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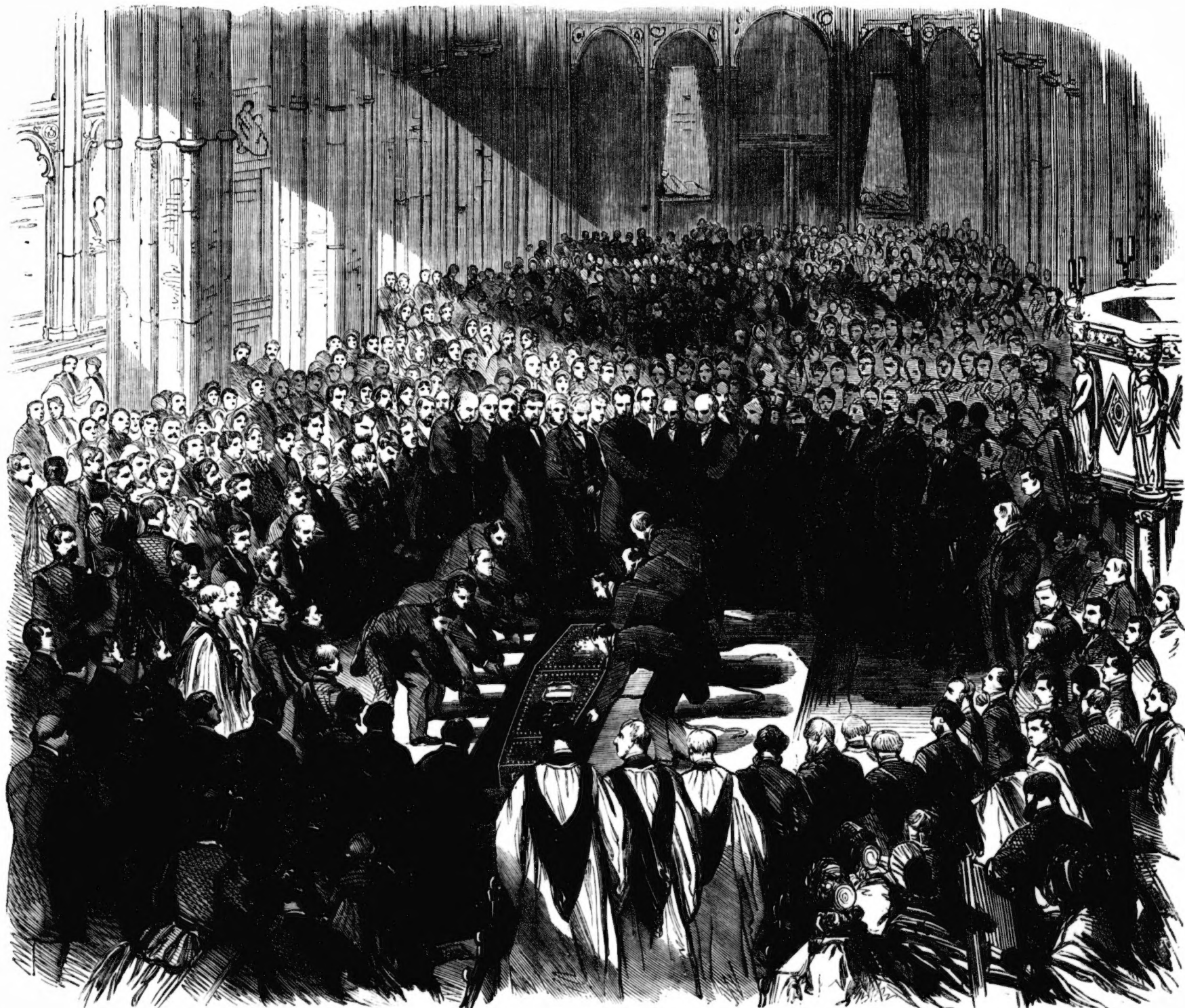
OUR AMERICAN PROSPECTS.

ALREADY it appears doubtful whether the Great Exhibition of 1862 will be followed by so long a period of repose as that which came after the destruction of the Palace of Peace in 1851. Not that our own passions or follies are likely to mislead us into war this time. The consequences of the Crimean conflict taught us that those who build industrial glass houses should not throw stones, if that can possibly be helped; and the lesson is too recent to have lost much of its weight. The Hudibrastic philosophy prevails in politics. The homely couplet which prophesies that who will in quarrels interpose, shall often get a damaged nose, is written over the door of the War Office; and the word "intervention" is erased from the political dictionary. It is resolved in the minds of the people, as well as in the counsels of the Cabinet, that for no mere "policy," no idea, no shrieking "Freedom" abroad, no million or so of starving workmen at home, shall England interfere in the concerns of other nations at any risk of having

to back the interference by arms. It used to be supposed that such a resolution, consistently adhered to, would save a country so powerful as ours from the chances of actual war. "Never trouble yourself about cessions of Savoy or appropriations of Nice—territory which is not *yours*; let the balance of power alone; permit not your sympathies with foreign patriots to exceed the severer courtesies of the 'Polite Letter-Writer'—and be at peace. Nobody will interfere unnecessarily with you; you are far too strong for that; and the blessings which your vast commercial organisation spreads over the world are too well known and too well appreciated." This is the sort of argument that prevailed, and that still prevails, with much force and truth. Certain objections to it were seen from the beginning, to be sure; but they are exactly those which have the least influence with the practical, hardheaded politicians who give so important a bias to the conduct of the State. These politicians have an utter disbelief in the possibility of any nation's going mad, for example: a great weak-

ness. And, because passion *ought to be* excluded from the science of government—just as it is from the conduct of commercial affairs—it is believed that it *can* be excluded: a greater weakness still. There the whole error lies, in fact. The affairs of two nations are *not* to be carried on like the transactions of the American house of Peabody with the British house of Baring.

All the expectations of those who hold contrary opinions are in imminent danger just now. We are threatened with war because we have too scrupulously maintained a neutral part; we are to be chastised because the commercial enterprise of manufacturers in England, equally invited by both parties in a contest, has been exerted impartially. This appears to be the present state of our relations with the Northern section of America, and a very hard case it is for us. Here are two parties (we might almost say two peoples) at war. The pretence of the one that the other is not a belligerent in the technical sense of that designation has been abandoned, and



THE FUNERAL OF GENERAL SIR JAMES OUTRAM, BART., G.C.B., K.S.I., IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

both parties come to England for arms. Now, it may be that our shipwrights and armourers ought not to have been allowed to supply either; but it is not easy to interfere with the operations of trade in such a case; and it certainly would have been difficult for her Majesty's Government to place spies in the counting-houses of all our shipbuilders, and to station a policeman over every case of "hardware" packed in Birmingham. That must be within the comprehension of the dullest member of that box of dull tools—Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet. Nor would the Federal Government have it otherwise—not altogether. There must be no embargo on the supplies they want—that's all. But if our manufacturers likewise contrive to sell guns and ships to the other belligerent, unless her Majesty's Government put a stop to those transactions, then war to the knife! war which is not to cease till the descendants of Brian Boru are placed on Queen Victoria's throne in the Tower of London!

Now, is not that too bad? Is not that too hard upon a peaceful and accommodating country? Let us see how these questionable trading accounts stand. It is estimated that "where the South has landed one cargo the North has landed twenty;" and, considering that the North has all her ports open and the South none—that the Unionists have plenty of money and the "rebels" little—and that dealings with the one party are so much more safe and direct than with the other—the estimate does not seem at all exaggerated. But Mr. Laird recently furnished the House of Commons with some precise figures, which leave us in small doubt about the matter. We know that the Confederates have obtained from England an unarmed ship or two; and a few cargoes of arms and powder have been smuggled into their ports, no doubt. What the Federals have obtained we may judge from the following list of consignments made from the 1st of May, 1861, to the 31st of December, 1862:—

Forty-one thousand five hundred Muskets.
Three hundred and forty-one thousand Rifles.
Two thousand two hundred and fifty Swords.
Twenty-six thousand five hundred Gunflints.
Fifty million Percussion Caps.

These offensive munitions were known to have been sent from England to the Federals in a period of eight months; many cargoes of suspected "hardware" were also consigned to Northern ports in the same time; and the business of arming Mr. Lincoln's soldiers is still going on. It is naturally an extensive business, the Federals are so much in the habit of throwing their arms away or getting them captured by the enemy; and so we find that in the present year rifles and muskets have been going out to them at the rate of some twenty thousand a month—percussion-caps at the rate of a million a month.

It is unreasonable, then, for the people of the Northern States to grow so fierce about the building of the Alabama in England, especially as they actually proposed to have war-ships built in England too! Mr. Laird has opportunely revealed the fact that the Federal Government, having duly provided themselves with plans and estimates, asked him to send them a man-of-war, fully armed. At another time he was invited to build two iron-plated steam-vessels; and, again, one or two gun-boats. The Federals have not got these vessels only because Mr. Laird (and other contractors, probably) could not undertake to furnish them within the stipulated time.

How much it is to be regretted that one of those Federal boats was not built in England, "with guns and everything appertaining," as required! Beyond giving Captain Semmes another chance of distinction, it would have had little influence on the fortunes of the war, probably, and then nothing could have been said about the Alabama. We should have been spared the threats of nobly-raging orators; St. James's and the White House would have been in accord on a ticklish point of international punctilio.

As to that, however, we ourselves pretend to no opinion. The Solicitor-General has decided that the sale of the Alabama to Confederate agents was not a breach of international law, but only of our own domestic regulations, to which the attention of the Government was called too late. That was unlucky; but the same difficulties would have favoured the escape of a Federal vessel (had Mr. Laird built one), no doubt, and the little list above quoted shows that the North has nothing to complain of on that score. Nor can we believe it to be the legal breach which makes the Northerners so angry. What they are really disgusted with is the very different fortune which has attended our supplies. This one steam-ship Alabama, has done the work of half-a-dozen cruisers, and covered the whole Northern navy with shame; while, as for the three hundred thousand rifles, they have never been blessed with victory till they got into the wrong hands. There is something very exasperating in that, it must be admitted; and when we consider, further, that the exploits of the Alabama have increased the rate of mercantile insurance in America, and put freights into our own ships, we need not be surprised though Captain Semmes himself were regarded as a product of British perfidy.

It is to be feared, however, that only the more honest enthusiasts of New York and Washington indulge a purely unreasonable humour, and, had they the good fortune to be raised by wise and conscientious men, their war cries against England might very well pass unnoticed. But on the other side of the Atlantic there is a system of government by wire-pulling, which sometimes promotes, and is always ready to take advantage of, a popular political fever; and at present we do not know how much wire-pulling there may be in this rage against us, or how far the pulls are in earnest. The capture of the Peterhoff by the chivalrous Wilkes, and the threatened

issue of letters of marque are ugly symptoms, considered with the difficulties of Mr. Lincoln's Administration, the fermentation of parties, and the general belief in America that a European war would unite the people, and end the domestic difficulty, and bring some compensation for what has been lost in the South in glory and territory elsewhere. Dangerous to the peace of the world, too, is the horde of jobbers who intrigue at Washington; for there jobbers are influential, it seems, and war contracts are twice blest, both to giver and receiver. We, however, can only wait and keep our temper. This is not the first time the Americans have threatened to thrash us, and once more they may refrain from the attempt.

FUNERAL OF SIR JAMES OUTRAM.

THE mortal remains of this distinguished officer were consigned to the grave on Wednesday, the 25th ult., in Westminster Abbey, in close proximity to the last resting-places of so many illustrious men who have honoured their country in their lives by deeds of military heroism or by other services to the State. The deceased officer died at Pau, in the south of France, on the 10th ult., and his body was brought to this country in order that the last honours might be paid by a funeral in our national shrine, and that many companions in arms or in the council might pay their last tribute to the deceased Baronet by following him to the grave. The body was brought from France on the 21st, and it was deposited at 10, Queen's Gate-gardens, from which place the procession started on the 25th. The anxiety on the part of the public to witness the funeral of one whose name had been so familiar during recent years in connection with Indian affairs, and whose services were so important during the mutiny in 1858, was so great that Messrs. Smith, Elder, and Co., who issued tickets for the Abbey, were obliged to limit their number, or the venerable building, large as it is, would have been inconveniently crowded. Perhaps not one-half of those who applied succeeded in obtaining an order of admittance; but it was estimated that about 1000 persons were present, the majority of whom were in the north aisle. Though the funeral was not altogether of a public nature, so many personal friends of the deceased were anxious to act as mourners that a procession of some length became inevitable, consisting, in fact, of nine mourning coaches, and behind these came a long line of private carriages belonging to the friends of the deceased. The chief mourners comprised the following noblemen and gentlemen:—The Rev. G. Outram, Mr. D. G. Outram, Lord Clyde, Lord Keane, Sir G. Pollock, Sir J. Lawrence, Sir H. Rawlinson, Sir G. Clerk, Sir H. Havelock, Sir John Lowe, General Farquharson, General Hancock, General Malcolm, Colonel Holland, Colonel Grant, Colonel N. J. Eastwick, Colonel Whitehead, Colonel Sykes, M. P.; Mr. W. Morris, Mr. D. Greenhill, Mr. P. Davidson, Mr. W. Leslie, Mr. J. P. Willoughby, Mr. Arthur Wallace, Mr. R. D. Mangles, Mr. J. W. Kaye, Mr. D. Ricketts, Mr. H. Johnston, Mr. J. Glen, Mr. T. W. Ramsay, Mr. H. G. Gordon, &c. Among those who were present at and took part in the proceedings were Sir Charles Wood, the Under-Secretary of State for India, the several members of the Council of India, and the Secretaries of the India Office, who attended in a body to pay the last honours to the deceased General. We understand that, by a resolution of the Secretary of State for India in Council, the funeral was, by permission of the family, conducted at the public expense.

The procession, simple in all that concerns State ceremonial, but with something more than the characteristics of a private funeral, left the late residence of the General at eleven o'clock, and passed from Queen's Gate-gardens down Cromwell-road, Knightsbridge, Piccadilly, St. James's-street, Pall-mall, Whitehall, Parliament-street, to the West Cloister. At the doors the crowd was dense. There the procession was received by the Venerable the Dean, by Canons Wordsworth, Jennings, Cureton, Nepean, the Rev. Precentor Haden, and the dignitaries of the abbey. The coffin was taken up on the shoulders of men who had stood beside their chief in his march to Lucknow and in the weary vigils of the Alumbagh; and well did the bronzed faces and medals, the scarlet coats and plumed bonnets of the Mackenzie Highlanders become that sacred place when need was to do honour to an old soldier. The medals of Lucknow and the bars of the Relief and Siege, crossing the streaked ribbon of red and white on their breasts, guaranteed their fitness for the office. There were twelve sergeants and non-commissioned officers, and a piper of her Majesty's 78th.

The mourners and others having taken their seats and stalls on each hand, the choir chanted the 90th Psalm, in G minor, by Purcell. The Rev. Lord John Thynne then read the 15th chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians, and the procession was reformed, and proceeded to the nave, in the centre of which, just opposite to the new pulpit, the grave had been prepared. During this time the choir sang most impressively Dr. Croft's music, set to the solemn words "Man that is born of woman," and "In the midst of life we are in death." The mourners having ranged themselves round the grave, the Very Rev. the Dean read the service for the burial of the dead; and after the prayer, "For as much as it hath pleased God," the choir sang, "I heard a voice from heaven," the music of which was also by Dr. Croft; and at the conclusion of the collect Handel's anthem, "His body is buried in peace," was sung with great effect. At the conclusion of the service the "Dead March in Saul" was played by Mr. Turle in a very impressive manner; and during this time, the chief mourners, having taken a last look at the coffin containing the remains, slowly left the grave and passed out of the abbey.

The plate on the coffin bore the following inscription:—"Lieutenant-General Sir James Outram, Bart., G.C.B., K.S.I. Died the 11th of March, 1863, aged 60."

A POLISH HEROINE.—In the Polish insurrection of 1830 and 1831 there appeared a young lady, aged twenty-five, a Lithuanian, named Emilia, Countess of Plater, whose tastes from childhood had been for the more noble pursuits of the stronger sex. As handsome and virtuous as she was of noble birth, Mlle. de Plater, on being asked in marriage by a Russian General, simply replied, "I am a Polish woman!" When the revolution broke out she assembled 600 men, and conceived the bold project of surprising the fortress of Danaburg and of transporting the insurrection into Livonia and White Prussia. On the 2nd of April, 1831, she defeated a body of Russian troops. Having been named Captain-Commandant of the Lithuanian Regiment, Mlle. de Plater defended the position of Kowno, and, sabre in hand, cut herself a passage through the Cossacks. After the unfortunate issue of that campaign, in order to escape the vengeance of the Muscovites, she followed her countrymen into Poland. Worn out by fatigue and consumed by fever, she fell exhausted in a small village of the Palatinate of Augustow, where she expired on learning of the taking of Warsaw. Mlle. de Plater had with her a lady companion, Mme. Paszanowicz, who fulfilled the functions of adjutant. Both were objects of a religious respect on the part of the soldiers. The place where they took their repose was regarded as a sanctuary.

COMMODORE WILKES AGAIN.—Commodore Wilkes, of the Trent notoriety, is again about to give us trouble. He has seized the British steamer Peterhoff within sight of a British port, and carried her off as a prize, though her clearance was formal, and she was, if we are to credit her charters, in good faith bound for the neutral port of Matamoros; and she had not a single article contraband of war on board. She was also carrying her Majesty's mails, which, of course, are made prize of with the rest of the ship and cargo. There is no doubt that she will, in the end, be liberated; but it will probably be six months before the adjudication takes place; and if the same course be followed with other ships bound to the same port, commerce will be completely interrupted. The matter has been brought under the direct notice of Earl Russell.

EASTER MONDAY VOLUNTEER REVIEW.—In accordance with arrangements made between the authorities at Brighton and the metropolitan commanding officers, and which have been sanctioned by the War Department, it is decided that the grand volunteer review of Easter Monday shall take place in front of the race stand and White Hawk Down; and it is anticipated that the movements will be, in a military sense, of a far more comprehensive character than those which were performed last year. The chief command of the volunteer force on the downs, by direction of the War Office, will be intrusted to Major-General Lord William Paulet, aided by a staff consisting of Generals of Division, two Adjutants-General, and eight Brigade Majors, all connected with the regular Army. Corps of engineers and rifle volunteers, of which the attendance at the review at Brighton on Easter Monday may be sanctioned, should be furnished with fifteen rounds of blank ammunition per man.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Fresh rumours of the resignation of M. Fould were rife on Monday on the Paris Bourse, and caused a great sensation there. According to some later statements the report was wholly unfounded; others affirmed that the resignation had been tendered, but refused. The reason of M. Fould's resignation is stated to have been certain communicated comments in the journals depreciatory of his management of the finances.

There is no other news of special interest from Paris. The public attention was still largely occupied with the state of affairs in Poland, though a somewhat desponding tone had shown itself since the break-up of Lagiewicz's corps, and a general opinion prevailed that the struggle, however protracted in detail, was hopeless as a whole.

ITALY.

The Italian Representative Chamber has had a debate on the Polish question, in consequence of certain petitions presented to it on the subject. The Committee of the Chamber proposed that the petitions should be referred to the Ministry, and the Ministry assented to the proposal. The new Minister for Foreign Affairs made a speech in which he stated that the Government had hastened to accept the proposal of England that Italy should join her in representations to the Court of St. Petersburg. The recommendation of the Committee that the petitions should be referred to the Government, and expressing a conviction that the Ministry would do all that was possible in favour of Poland, was adopted by a large majority.

According to official reports received from Turin by the Federal Council of Switzerland, the party of action is preparing an expedition for Venice in the Grisons and Tessin.

PRUSSIA.

The hopes indulged in as to the possibility of an early reconciliation between the King and the Chamber appear to have been already dissipated, and the war renewed with as much determination as ever. The following questions addressed to the Ministry, but to which the latter did not vouchsafe any reply, had been laid before the House by Herr Sybel:—1. What expenses were caused by the concentration of troops upon the Polish frontier? 2. By what funds were those expenses covered? 3. Why, up to the present time, has no communication upon the subject been made to the Chamber?

The Minister Von Bismarck had communicated to the Chamber the text of certain commercial conventions concluded with Belgium.

DENMARK.

A great meeting was held in Copenhagen on the 29th ult., to discuss the Schleswig-Holstein question, at which the following resolutions were adopted:—

1. The claim of the German Federal Diet to final decision in all cases where the representatives of Holstein cannot agree with the Danish Government, or the representatives of the Danish provinces are at variance with Holstein, and its endeavour to exercise influence over the Danish Crownland Schleswig, based on Federal authority, render it impossible that a common Constitution for all parts of Denmark (or Constitutional agreement between Holstein and Schleswig-Denmark) should be established without endangering the independence of the Danish Crown and of Denmark.

2. The unimpairment of maintenance of Constitutional unity between Denmark and Schleswig, which has been obtained by common sufferings, is a right possessed by the independent Danish parts of the monarchy. The establishment of this unity upon a broader basis and its more complete development is a condition of the safety of the Crown and the welfare of the people, while the extension of provincial autonomy would lead to a dismemberment of the empire. The regulation of the internal affairs of Schleswig and the kingdom of Denmark is a matter to be arranged between the King and the subjects of both countries, and does not concern foreign Powers.

3. The maintenance of the independence and Constitutional liberty of the Danish empire demands the carrying out of the principle, regardless of possible sacrifices, already laid down by the Government—viz., that the existing unity in internal affairs and in the Administration should cease between the Danish provinces and Holstein simultaneously with the abolition of the common Constitution. The Estates of Holstein having refused to pass resolutions with regard to common laws, the continuance of the public welfare renders it requisite that in the next Rigsraad (the Legislature for Denmark and Schleswig) energetic steps should be taken to carry out this principle.

An amendment for the immediate complete fusion of Schleswig with Denmark, proposed by a native of Schleswig, was rejected by the meeting as inopportune.

GREECE.

A telegram from Athens reports unfavourably of the condition of that capital. Some popular disturbances had taken place—chiefly, however, in consequence of a rumour that England was endeavouring to thrust upon Greece a Bavarian Prince. The Minister for Foreign Affairs had resigned, and the Minister of War had tendered his resignation. This latter resignation was not accepted by the National Assembly. The rumour referred to above, was of course, unfounded.

ST. DOMINGO.

From Domingo we learn that General Lucas de la Pena had gathered together quite an army of the people discontented with the Spanish Protectorate, and taken possession of Monte Cristo and Guayabin, surprising the garrison of the former place and taking them all prisoners. The reports of the number of malcontents vary from 8000 to 13,000 men. A battalion had been sent from Puerto Rico, another from Santiago de Cuba, and two go from Cuba. Several vessels of war have been ordered from Cuba to St. Domingo.

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

THE intelligence received from Poland shows that the spirit of the people is yet unsubdued. Repressed in one district the insurrection raises its head in another. The corps of General Czachowski, in the mountains of St. Croix, has been strongly reinforced; and in Lublin and at Kielce the insurrection was so greatly increasing that the Russians were preparing large forces to advance against them. It is said that the Marquis Wielopolski has lost his influence with the Russian Government. If so, no one would lament the fall of a renegade and an instigator of the atrocious Polish conscription.

The German journals contain copious accounts of the collisions which have taken place lately between the insurgents and the Russian troops. One of the most important of these was an affair at Kazmier, on the 22nd ult., which is thus described:—

"On Sunday the Russians encountered a party of insurgents of Mienski's corps commanded by himself. After a desperate struggle the Russians were defeated. The Polish riflemen behaved admirably; but the scythemen held aloof throughout, praying and counting their beads, instead of fighting. The Russians were compelled to retire on Kazmier, whilst Mienski, who was wounded in the battle, which lasted four hours, proceeded to Slesin. There he met with a strong column of Russians, who were coming from Wloclawek, and having artillery with them. Another furious encounter took place, and the victory was claimed by both parties. The fight took place on a hallow field. The Russians acknowledge that the Poles fought well. Their loss amounts to 80 or 100, and that of the Russians is stated to be from 200 to 250 killed and wounded. The conduct of the Russians towards the dead and wounded was unusually humane on this occasion. It is stated that this is to be attributed to the influence of a German officer, Colonel Hilfrich, who commanded the Russian troops at Konin."

A letter from Cracow, of the 24th ult., says:— "There are 3000 refugees from Russian Poland and nearly 700 insurgents here, the latter having been routed in recent engagements. The greater portion of the insurgents who have taken refuge belong to the well-to-do classes. They pay for everything in roubles or in French gold coins. The Polish theatre is always filled by them. A proclamation has appeared, drawn up by the chief chaplain of the insurgents, and signed by the leader, Wai orski, summoning all the clergy in Poland to take part in the insurrection. The Russian troops who yesterday and the day before poured the insurgents on the Kozio, or road made a short halt on the Austrian frontier, occupied Czarnow, Tropiszow, Igolomia, and Podiebnik,

and returned yesterday, as travellers assure us, by the same way as they advanced."

Archbishop Felinski, of Warsaw, has, it is stated, addressed a very important letter to the Emperor of Russia. The Archbishop maintains that the only means of pacifying Poland is to unite all the Russo-Polish provinces with the existing kingdom into one Polish kingdom under the Russian Crown. Until this is done the Archbishop declares that the country may be devastated, but that submission is impossible. If the Archbishop, a moderate man, who was very unpopular with the Polish people not long since for his moderation, has really addressed to the Emperor such a letter as this, it is a very important sign of the times.

The Vienna papers of Tuesday morning state that at a conference between Count Rechberg, the Duc de Grammont, the French Ambassador, and Lord Bloomfield, the Ambassador for England, it was agreed to address simultaneously an identical note to the Russian Government, recommending the speedy introduction into Poland of reasonable reforms.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

GENERAL NEWS.

The war news from New York is interesting. Various engagements have taken place, most of which had been favourable to the Confederates. The most important is the attack by the Federals on Port Hudson, on the Mississippi. They commenced the bombardment at two o'clock on the 14th ult., and at midnight an attempt was made to pass the batteries, which was furiously opposed by the Confederates, who set fire to one sloop of war, which was burnt to the water's edge in front of the batteries; another large vessel was completely riddled, a third crippled, Admiral Farragut's flag-ship disabled, and the whole fleet driven back, the victory of the Confederates being complete. Such is the Confederate account of the affair, the Northern account not having been received. The Federal expedition to the Tallahatchie River had come upon a Confederate battery at Greenwood, and sustained a check. The Confederates are said to be strongly fortified at Yazoo City and Manchester, and the Federal fleet was yet a hundred and fifty miles from Yazoo City, and none of the Federal successes in the river had been confirmed. The Confederates had, lastly, repulsed an attack of the Federals on the Blackwater River. On the other hand, the Federals had been successful in repulsing an attack made by the Confederates on Newbern, in North Carolina, and also in a cavalry engagement across the Rappahannock, in which they are reported to have driven the Confederates behind their intrenchments, and to have taken twenty-five prisoners. Another telegram states that the Confederates had made a raid upon Drainesville, Virginia, and captured twenty-five prisoners. Perhaps both stories relate to the same occurrence, with a difference as to which was the successful party.

The New Jersey Legislature had declared in favour of peace by a large majority. Colonel Fry had been appointed Provost Marshal under the Conscription Act. Mr. Chase's overture for a loan had not been favourably received by the New York financiers. Gold was at 56 per cent premium.

A steamer arrived at Port Royal from Fernandina, Florida, had reported that a force of 1000 negroes which ascended St. Mary's River on the 9th of March, had met with a most severe reverse, and probably been captured. This negro force carried with it several thousand muskets to supply all slaves who could be incited to insurrection. If the report of their capture proves true, it is supposed that Colonel Higginson and all the white officers who commanded them have been shot, in accordance with Jefferson Davis's proclamation.

Much irritation existed at Washington on the subject of the depredations of the Confederate steamers, the Alabama and the Florida, which the Government and the press persist in calling British pirates. Measures of retaliation against British trade are threatened. The President had definitely refused to authorise the issue of letters of marque.

Mr. Seward had given a State dinner to the Haytian Minister at Washington, at which the British, Russian, French, and Prussian Ministers were present.

The Richmond papers contain a telegram from Houston, Texas, announcing the capture of the city of Mexico by the French; but no reliance can be placed upon it.

THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.

A correspondent, writing from Vicksburg on the 6th of February, thus discusses the chances of capturing that city:—

What are the chances, under existing circumstances, of Vicksburg being taken? It requires some patience tranquilly to discuss them. There are three methods of attack, of which two have been unsuccessfully tried already. The first is the bombardment of the town and batteries by gun-boats and mortar-boats on the river, in the hope of silencing the Confederate guns. This was tried elaborately at an enormous cost last summer, and the result is known to the world. The second is landing troops on the Yazoo River, and marching them through swamp and bayou to attack the line of bluffs which run back from the Mississippi to the Yazoo River, and strike the latter at Snyder's Mill, about thirteen miles from Vicksburg. This was attempted on the 27th of December last, and an attempt was also simultaneously made to force the obstructions stretched across the Yazoo at Snyder's Mill. Both of these efforts met with signal failure. The Benton, which was regarded as the best of the Mississippi ironclads, was very roughly handled by the batteries. The 45,000 men whom General Grant led up from Chickasaw Bayou (a small stream which empties into the Yazoo) found the natural obstacles and difficulties of the country almost more than they could surmount; and when some 6000 of these men got sufficiently near to the bluffs to encounter opposition, they were met by an advanced guard of 1500 Confederates, and routed with inglorious facility. The third, and, apparently, the only possible method of attack which remains, is to land men in transports right under the guns of Vicksburg, and to carry the batteries by storm. It is hardly necessary to say that this plan of attack would exact much more desperate valour than either of the others. It is inevitable that several transports must be sunk as they approach the batteries, while the men who land from the surviving transports would be exposed to a tremendous fire of grape and canister and musketry. It is not probable that an army so demoralised as that which General McClelland commands could be induced to undertake so desperate and hopeless a venture; but, if they do, the result is "beyond a peradventure."

But, although a decent respect for Yankee prowess demands that the different methods of attacking Vicksburg should be tranquilly discussed, there is every indication that the vast army which has for nearly three weeks sat down in the swamp opposite Vicksburg is about to take wings and recede the river without attempting any fresh onslaught upon the lines which defend the city. The swollen state of the river, the dreary wastes of oozy swamp and fen which everywhere line its banks, have combined to baffle Yankee ingenuity and to thin Yankee regiments more terribly than sword or bullet. Humanity recoils from the thought of life thus needlessly wasted—life, of which the heartless politicians of Washington take no more heed than of the frogs which people these same swamps. The condition of the army is becoming intolerable, and everybody knows it.

It is stated in the last accounts that the Confederates had cut the levees, and compelled one considerable corps of General Grant's army before Vicksburg to re-embark and retreat up the river, and a report was also current that the whole expedition was on the point of abandoning Vicksburg. This, if confirmed, would point directly to a serious movement of General Johnston's whole Confederate force against General Rosecrans in Middle Tennessee, and lend some colour to the fears of a Confederate invasion of Kentucky.

INUNDATIONS IN MISSISSIPPI AND LOUISIANA.

The cutting of the levees at Yazoo Pass by the Federals has laid under water, to the depth of two feet, a district of country 100 miles long by 50 or 60 in breadth, and the same operation at Lake Providence has flooded an equally extensive region in Louisiana. Twelve thousand square miles of fertile, though mostly uncleared land, have thus been rendered uninhabitable, and American imagination has been excited and flattered by the magnitude of the mischief. But these awful liberties taken with nature, though successful for evil, do not seem equally successful for any legitimate purpose of warfare. The "cut" opposite Vicksburg has been filled in a manner totally unforeseen by the wise engineers who planned it. The Mississippi has rolled into the trench a vast accumulation of sand, mud, and driftwood, and rendered it utterly useless; and thence extending over the adjacent country has compelled General McClelland and his whole force, including the negro labourers on the canal, if he would not have his men rot in the swamp, with water up to their knees, to shift his quarters, and proceed by boats to Milliken's Bend, sixteen miles further up the stream.

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE ON AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

SOME recent correspondence respecting American affairs has been laid before Parliament. Lord Lyons, writing to Earl Russell just after the successes of the Democratic party in the elections, states that several leaders of that party had sought interviews with him, and told him that a proposal of foreign intervention at that time was inopportune, and would weaken them and strengthen the war party. He remarks that before the elections an inclination to a peace policy was so ill received that a strong declaration in favour of war was thought necessary by the Democratic leaders, who accordingly were at the date of this letter clamouring for a more vigorous prosecution of hostilities. Referring to the opinions of those who recommend mediation as preliminary to the recognition of the Southern Government, Lord Lyons says, "I do not clearly understand what advantage is expected to result from a mere recognition; and I presume the European Powers do not contemplate breaking the blockade by force of arms, or engaging in hostilities with the United States in support of the independence of the South." With reference to the apprehensions of an attack on Canada in the event of a reconstruction of the Union, Lord Lyons writes:—"If the reconstruction be still possible, I do not think we need conclude that it would lead to an invasion of Canada, or to any consequences injurious to Great Britain." On the 13th of January Lord Lyons writes from Washington on the general state of political parties in America. He says:—"The terms of service of a very large portion of the present army expire in the spring or in the early summer. If the present state of feeling continues very few of the men will re-enlist; fresh volunteers will not present themselves, and to enforce a large compulsory draught will be impossible. Already desertions are very frequent; they would, it is said, be much more so did not men remain in hopes of soon receiving the large arrears of pay due to them. The emancipation proclamation has disgusted many; it has made still more doubt the possibility of any other result to the war, whenever it may end, than separation. Nor is the one great advantage which the Republican party has—that of holding the Executive power—turned by them to the best account. The unpopularity and the failure of the Administration recoil upon its supporters, and they in return weaken the Administration by manifesting their discontent with it. The attack made upon the Cabinet by the Republican senators has no doubt damaged it very much. Nor is the effect of it allowed to subside. Besides these party troubles, there is in some of the Western States, and especially in Indiana and Illinois, a discontent which causes apprehensions of even more than Constitutional opposition. To add to all this, the state of the finances is becoming really alarming. The pay of the army is six months in arrear. The Democratic party seeks to profit by the difficulties of its opponents, without committing itself to any very definite policy. Foreign mediation is not likely to be acceptable to the people at large, and the Democrats would be very glad to escape all share of the unpopularity of having recourse to it. According to present appearances, the difficulty of keeping up the numerical force of the army would seem to be the most probable cause of peace. There is also some correspondence between Earl Russell and Mr. Mason, extending over the period between April, 1862, and the end of last month. Mr. Mason's letters urge the Government to recognise the Confederate States and to break the blockade. He goes into long arguments on international law; but most of Earl Russell's replies are merely courteous acknowledgments of having received his communications. On the 10th ult. Earl Russell wrote, in reply to Mr. Mason, "I have, in the first place, to assure you, that her Majesty's Government would much regret if you should feel that any want of respect was intended by the circumstance of a mere acknowledgment of your letter having hitherto been addressed to you. With respect to the questions contained in it, I have to say that her Majesty's Government see no reason to qualify the language employed in my despatch to Lord Lyons of the 15th of February last. It appears to her Majesty's Government to be sufficiently clear that the Declaration of Paris could not be intended to mean that a port must be so blockaded as really to prevent access in all winds, and independently of whether the communication might be carried on in a dark night, or by means of small low steamers or coasting craft creeping along the shore; in short, that it was necessary that communication with a port under blockade should be utterly and absolutely impossible under any circumstances. In further illustration of this remark, I may say there is no doubt that a blockade would be in legal existence, although a sudden storm or change of wind occasionally blew off the blockading squadron. This is a change to which, in the nature of things, every blockade is liable. Such an accident does not suspend, much less break, a blockade. Whereas, on the contrary, the driving off a blockading force by a superior force does break a blockade, which must be renewed *de novo*, in the usual form, to binding on neutrals. On the 17th of January, writing to Lord Lyons, Earl Russell says:—"The proclamation of the President of the United States, included in your Lordship's despatch of the 2nd inst., appears to be of a very strange nature. It professes to emancipate all slaves in all places where the United States authorities cannot exercise any jurisdiction nor make emancipation a reality; but it does not decree emancipation of slaves in any States or parts of States occupied by Federal troops and subject to United States jurisdiction, and where, therefore, emancipation, if decreed, might have been carried into effect. It would seem to follow that in the Border States, and also in New Orleans, a slaveowner may recover his fugitive slave by the ordinary process of law; but that in the ten States in which the proclamation decrees emancipation a fugitive slave arrested by legal warrant may resist, and his resistance, if successful, is to be upheld and aided by the United States authorities and the United States armed forces. The proclamation, therefore, makes slavery at once legal and illegal, and makes slaves either punishable for running away from their masters, or entitled to be supported and encouraged in so doing, according to the locality of the plantation to which they belong, and the loyalty of the State in which they may happen to be. There seems to be no declaration of a principle adverse to slavery in this proclamation. It is a measure of war, and a measure of war of a very questionable kind. As President Lincoln has twice appealed to the judgment of mankind in his proclamation, I venture to say I do not think it can or ought to satisfy the friends of abolition, who look for total and impartial freedom for the slave, and not for vengeance on the slaveowner." In a letter to Mr. Adams on the 24th of January, Earl Russell contends that the Government have in no way allowed a breach of the law which they were able to prevent, and says that the American Government have themselves done what is questionable in seeking to induce British subjects to engage in war on the Federal side. Mr. Adams, in reply dated Jan. 26 (the last of the series), says:—"If I understand your Lordship aright, it is now affirmed that because the Government offers large bounties on enlistment in the United States, and because British subjects in the United States, tempted by these bounties, do occasionally enlist, therefore your Lordship is justified in having affirmed in your former note that the Government of the United States systematically, and in disregard of the comity of nations, induced them to enlist. As well might I, in my turn, in view of the frequent applications made to me to procure the discharge of citizens of the United States who have been tempted in the same manner to enlist in her Majesty's service in this kingdom, assume the existence of a similar policy."

MRS. BLACK, the wife of a military officer, who was taken into custody a short time ago on a charge of stealing jewellery from the rooms of the brother officers of her husband, at Preston Barracks, was last week put on her trial at Liverpool. She pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment.

AFTER THE RETURN OF THE PRINCE OF WALES from Sandringham arrangements will be made, of which due notice will be given, for the presentation to his Royal Highness of addresses from corporations and other public bodies. The presentations of the addresses will be subject to regulations similar to those which are observed on the presentation of addresses to her Majesty at a levée.

A DUEL WITH SWORDS has just taken place between the director of the *Diritto* of Turin and the director of the *Politica del Popolo* of Milan, in consequence of a discussion in their journals. The former received three wounds, whilst the latter escaped with a slight scratch on the head. The state of the director of the *Diritto* is not considered dangerous.

IRELAND.

FEDERAL ENLISTMENT.—Most of the provincial journals again give credence to the rumour that Federal recruiting agents are busy in certain parts of Ireland. "There is no doubt," says one journal, "that very large numbers of young men have left Ireland within the last few months for America, and that they joined the Federal army immediately on arrival. It is believed that they were 'engaged' and supplied with money at this side of the Atlantic." Several others speak in the same terms, and, curiously enough, the loudest in calling for the interference of the Government are those that have before now wished for the day when Ireland's rights would be secured for her by American cannon.

ELOPEMENT OF A PRIEST WITH A MARRIED WOMAN.—The Galway papers supply details of the elopement of a priest with a married lady of that town. It appears that the clerical Lothario is a member of the "regular" priesthood, and was spiritual director to the Roman Catholic Young Men's Association, and a teacher in the Catholic college. He was also the confessor of his frail partner and of her husband and family. He was most regular in his visits, and manifested a perhaps unusually deep interest in their spiritual wellbeing. His numerous calls naturally resulted in a warm friendship. The lady was most constant in her attendance on her religious duties, and no cause of suspicion ever presented itself to the mind of her husband. One day last week the latter felt indisposed, and did not rise until an advanced hour, when he found that his wife had gone away by train. Astonished at this, he informed the clergyman, who, of course, could give no explanation as to the lady's conduct or information as to her whereabouts. A couple of days passed without any tidings to the disconsolate husband, when suddenly the priest also disappeared. Inquiries were set on foot, and it was proved that he had started for Glasgow to join the lady. It is believed that the fugitives took shipping at Liverpool for Australia, and are now on their way to that country. The lady has deserted a family of eight children, the youngest only six months old.

THE PROVINCES.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—At the Lewes Assizes, Hilman, a farmer, brought an action for assault against another farmer, Brown. It transpired in evidence that the plaintiff was engaged to Brown's daughter, but abruptly broke it off, telling her, when she went affectionately to meet him, that he had come with that intention. She burst into tears, and appeared to tell. He took his letters with him, and asked for her's to "make a mutual exchange." He asked to have her's upon the spot. He then asked her to take off the ring and give it to him. She said, "No; you put it there, and I can't take it off." He took it off her hand and put it in his pocket. The only defence was that the assault upon him "served him right." The jury gave 20s. damages.

MURDEROUS ATTACK ON THE GOVERNOR OF A GAOL.—A violent assault on Mr. Vincent Fenn, the Governor of the Kent County prisons, at St. Augustine's, Canterbury, was made on Sunday by a prisoner named George Haver, twenty-five, a private in the 6th Regiment of Foot, who was received into the prison on the 18th ult. under sentence by court-martial of two years' imprisonment, at the end of that time to be dismissed the Army with ignominy. It appears that the prisoners in one department, to the number of about fifty, were paraded in the yard before breakfast for the purpose of being inspected. The prisoner asked permission to speak to the Governor, and Mr. Fenn told him to step out of the ranks, which he did. The prisoner stated he had a complaint to make against one of the officers of the prison, and the Governor told him he would hear no complaint privately. The Governor then turned away to speak to another prisoner, when Haver rushed at him and stabbed him in the left cheek, and before the Governor had time to defend himself, made three or four other stabs at him, wounding him in the forehead and jaw. The Governor (a powerful man) then closed with his antagonist, and a warrier running to his assistance, the prisoner was safely secured and removed to his cell, where he was locked up, declaring that he would murder the Governor before he left the prison. Upon being medically examined, it was found that Mr. Fenn had received a wound across the left eyebrow, a second on the forehead, and a third on the angle of the left jaw—the latter given with such force that the knife was broken. Fortunately, none of the wounds are of a serious character.

ARTILLERY EXPERIMENTS.

TWO series of artillery experiments were tried on Friday week at Shoeburyness before the members of the Ordnance Committee and the Iron-plate Committee, and several officers of the Artillery and Engineers. The objects and results of these experiments have been described as follows:—

The first was made by the Ordnance Committee entirely, and consisted of trials to ascertain how far a method now rather in favour among French artillerymen, by which a series of holes, about an inch in diameter, are bored through the substance of the cannon near its muzzle, in order, by permitting a quick escape of gas, to diminish its recoil, affects the service of the piece as to range and accuracy. The experiments were made with two brass nine-pounder ordinary smooth-bore fieldpieces, which were loaded with the usual service charges and spherical shot. Five rounds were fired from each gun in succession, the recoil being carefully measured after each discharge. They were then shifted, so that each occupied the platform which had been used by the other, when again more rounds were fired. The minute official results of the experiment are not likely to be made out for some days, but the general merits of the performances of each gun could be seen at a glance, and were exactly what were anticipated before a shot was fired. The recoil of the ordinary gun was, in round numbers, just twice as great as that which had the holes bored round the muzzle, while the range and accuracy of the latter were scarcely more than half as good as that of the common piece. The lateral escape of gas and flame through the side holes of the French gun, if we may so call it, was very great indeed, so much so as to prove at once that even if the gun otherwise possessed the most transcendent merits it could never be used either on shipboard, in casemates, or even at embrasures. In the open air, on Friday week, the trigger had to be pulled by a lanyard nearly twenty yards long. One-half the force of the explosion evidently escaped through the side holes before the force of the powder was expended on the shot, and virtually, therefore, the barrel of the gun is shortened by so much of its length as is thus perforated. As a general rule, the recoil of the gun is always in exact proportion to the force it exerts in propelling the shot, and anything which takes off from this recoil, by allowing the gas generated by the explosion to escape before it has done its work, just diminishes by so much the range, and the accuracy of its fire. The results obtained with this curiously-bored gun on Friday week were enough, apparently, to satisfy the Ordnance Committee that it would be a waste of time to continue the experiments further.

Some experiments were then made with the Armstrong 110-pounder service-gun, loaded with steel shot, against a box target faced with 44-inch plates, and lined inside with teak and an iron skin, like the Warrior. The only interest of this experiment was to test the penetrative power of the projectiles, one of which was prepared by the Ordnance Committee, weighing 65 lb., and fired with a 16 lb. charge of powder. The immense superiority of this projectile over the cast and wrought iron shot, which, as the standards or units of penetration, were fired at the target before, was at once apparent. Its indentation was nearly fifty per cent. deeper than either the wrought or cast iron missiles. The next shots tried were those of a peculiar kind of steel made by Messrs. Makin and Sons, of Sheffield. Friday was the third time that steel shots supplied by this firm had been tried at Shoeburyness, and always with the same result—that their metal, both for toughness and hardness, is superior to any other kind that has yet been experimented upon. A conical-headed shot of this kind, of which the cone was small and sharp, with a very full shoulder, weighing 65 lb., and propelled by only 14 lb. of powder, smashed its cone completely through the plate, damaging the backing and breaking a rib behind—the greatest result that has ever been obtained with so light a shot and so small a charge. It was evident that only the very full form of the shoulder beneath the cone (part of which was sheared off) prevented the hole going completely through the target. A second shot of the same kind, the same weight, and fired with the same charge, struck the upper plate of the target on an unjunctured part, and about 12 in. from its edge. It completely smashed away a piece about 15 in. deep by 18 in. or 20 in. wide, splintering and ripping up the backing behind. One piece of the plate, of considerable weight, was carried far behind the target, where it fell with the shot itself. An examination of the latter showed a part of the cone broken off, but in other respects it was little injured, though the injury to the target was very formidable, in spite of the hard, rather than tough, character of its metal.

MR. S. W. FULLON, author of "The Man of the World," published two years ago, accuses Miss Braddon of having appropriated in her works "Lady Audley's Secret" and "Aurora Floyd" a multitude of passages from his works. Miss Braddon replies that until Mr. Fullon's accusation appeared she had never seen nor heard of "The Man of the World." The coincidence of the passages Mr. Fullon gives is certainly somewhat striking.

THE FIRST REPRESENTATION OF A NEW PIECE was given three nights back at Hamburg, in which the female dancers appeared in green costumes, to represent water-nymphs. The stuff of which these costumes were made contained such a quantity of arsenic that the needlewomen who made the dresses all fell ill, and the dancers were attacked with violent symptoms of poisoning whilst on the stage.

DISCOVERIES AT POMPEII.—The excavations at Pompeii, conducted by the enlightened and energetic director, Cav. Fiorelli, are daily bringing forth fresh marvels. Two or three days since, near the Porta Oriente, was found an object perfectly unique, and which has no parallel in any museum in Europe. It is a large lucerna of gold, with two lights, and must, as Fiorelli thinks, have formed a part of the treasures of some temple. The gold is of the finest quality, and, as the lucerna weighs upwards of 3 lb., its value exceeds 10,000 lire. This wonderful object has been deposited in the museum, and may be seen in the "Raccolta degli Oggetti Preziosi."



MARYAN LANGIEWICZ, LATE DICTATOR OF POLAND.

POLISH LEADERS.

LANGIEWICZ.

ALTHOUGH General Langiewicz has for the present disappeared from the theatre of events in Poland, there is so much interest connected with his name that the accompanying Portrait will be welcome to our readers. The late Dictator is a Prussian subject, being a native of Prussian Poland. He was engaged in the Polish rising of 1830, when he was a Lieutenant in the 4th Regiment, known then as the "Warsaw Lads," a corps which so completely sacrificed itself at the massacre of Gaschow that of the whole regiment only ten remained. Langiewicz was then only nineteen or twenty years of age; but, for his conduct in that disastrous effort, he was made a Captain by Chlapieki. He was compelled to quit Poland on the failure of the attempt of 1830; and it is believed that he served in Italy, though the statement that he had been with Garibaldi in the campaigns of the latter has been contradicted. His personal appearance is thus described by a person who lately visited him in his camp:—

— He is of small stature, about forty years of age; thin, but muscular; the head in proportion, but with a weather-beaten though fresh complexion; dark hair and somewhat spare beard; the eyes dark and large, but very beautiful; his entire expression is mild and decided, as with most thinkers. On his head he wore his sapphire-coloured four-cornered cap, with dark lamb'swool trimming and a white feather. He wore also large Polish boots, Polish hose, and a dark-trimmed cloak. He wore also a tricoloured sash. He is terse and decided in conversation. At the entrance of the General's residence stand two powerful scythemen, with their weapons crossed. These form the bodyguard of the insurgent General.

When the Polish insurrection broke out,

Langiewicz was in London, we believe, and immediately made his way to the scene of action, where he speedily made his presence felt. Whatever may be the real reason of the Dictator so suddenly abdicating his functions and retiring into Galicia, this much is certain, that for a time he displayed untiring energy and fertile resource in organising and leading the desultory bands of insurgents in many successful encounters with the Russians. The General appears to have been treated with much courtesy by the Austrian authorities, who have accepted his parole, and allowed him to take up his residence in Moravia.

A correspondent, writing from Cracow on the



SIGISMOND PADLEWSKI, ONE OF THE CHIEFTAINS OF THE POLISH INSURRECTION.



A COSSACK COLONEL.

24th ult., thus describes the departure of Langiewicz from that city:—"Poor Langiewicz, after asking in vain to be allowed to go and settle in England, was taken off yesterday to Vienna—or, at least, to the terminus of the Cracow and Vienna Railway, which is all that is really known about the matter here. I happened to be in the street leading to the castle as early as a quarter to eight o'clock in the morning, and, seeing an empty carriage guarded by four Hussars at the entrance to the church of the district, waited a few minutes to learn who its occupant was to be. Out came the General, gloomy and black. No one saluted him or noticed him, because no one at the time was quite certain who he was. It was evident, however, that he was a State prisoner, that he had just come from the Castle, and that he was starting on what he conceived to be a momentous journey. Langiewicz is not an Austrian, but a Prussian subject, and he has been making war, not upon Austrians, but upon Russians. Accordingly Austria is in no way called upon to sit in judgment upon him. She has, of course, the right to send him out of Austrian territory; but it is to be hoped that she will not deliver him up to Prussia, as those who have the worst opinion of the Austrian Government fancy she may be tempted to do. There is not the slightest chance, however, of Austria taking such a step as this, if we may judge by her conduct to those Polish insurgents now in her hands who are subjects of Russia. Not one has been surrendered to the Russians (as in old times all would have been), and the best-informed persons here say that all are sure to have their liberty before long, though in the meanwhile they will be confined for a time at Olmutz or elsewhere. All the Government has done to them hitherto has been to shut them up in various public buildings, where they sing, smoke, and enjoy themselves as best they can. On the other hand



THE RIOTS AT ASHTON.—THE MAYOR READING THE RIOT ACT.

has saved many of them from dying of hunger, or by the lances of the Cossacks, who would infallibly have murdered them had they caught them unarmed or sinking from starvation on Russian territory."

By way of contrast to the gloomy picture given above of the fallen Dictator, we may quote the following account of a visit to his camp shortly before the combat of the 18th, which led to his departure from Poland:—

"At the entrance of the General's residence stand two powerful scythemen with their weapons crossed. These form the body-guard of the insurgent General. On the left is a chamber of moderate dimensions, in the centre of which is a table of a long and oval shape, and around this sit and stand many men, who carry on so lively a discussion that one can scarcely comprehend its purport. Some of these are strong and wiry, others are in the bloom of youth; but among these present there are weather-beaten men, with grey beards and locks. At the end of the table, somewhat side-wards, sits General Langiewicz, engaged in writing. The noise does not disturb him. In this respect, according to the report of those around him, he possesses much presence of mind. He writes, and at the same time answers many questions, and also distributes various orders to his officers, who continually come and go. His answers were short and decided, as were his orders. At last he raised his head a little, and I could observe him more narrowly. Persons entirely disinterested would declare his appearance to be quite an ordinary one, but he pleased me on the instant.

"After my interview with Langiewicz I began to look around me. It is difficult to describe all who were present. I became acquainted with Jiezierski, Cieszewski, and ever so many more, who have already made for themselves a name known to fame. Amongst others was Miss Pustowojtov, who appeared to be a young and delicate brunette. She is attired in man's apparel, has been present at all the battles, and on horse-back flies like a bird. She is

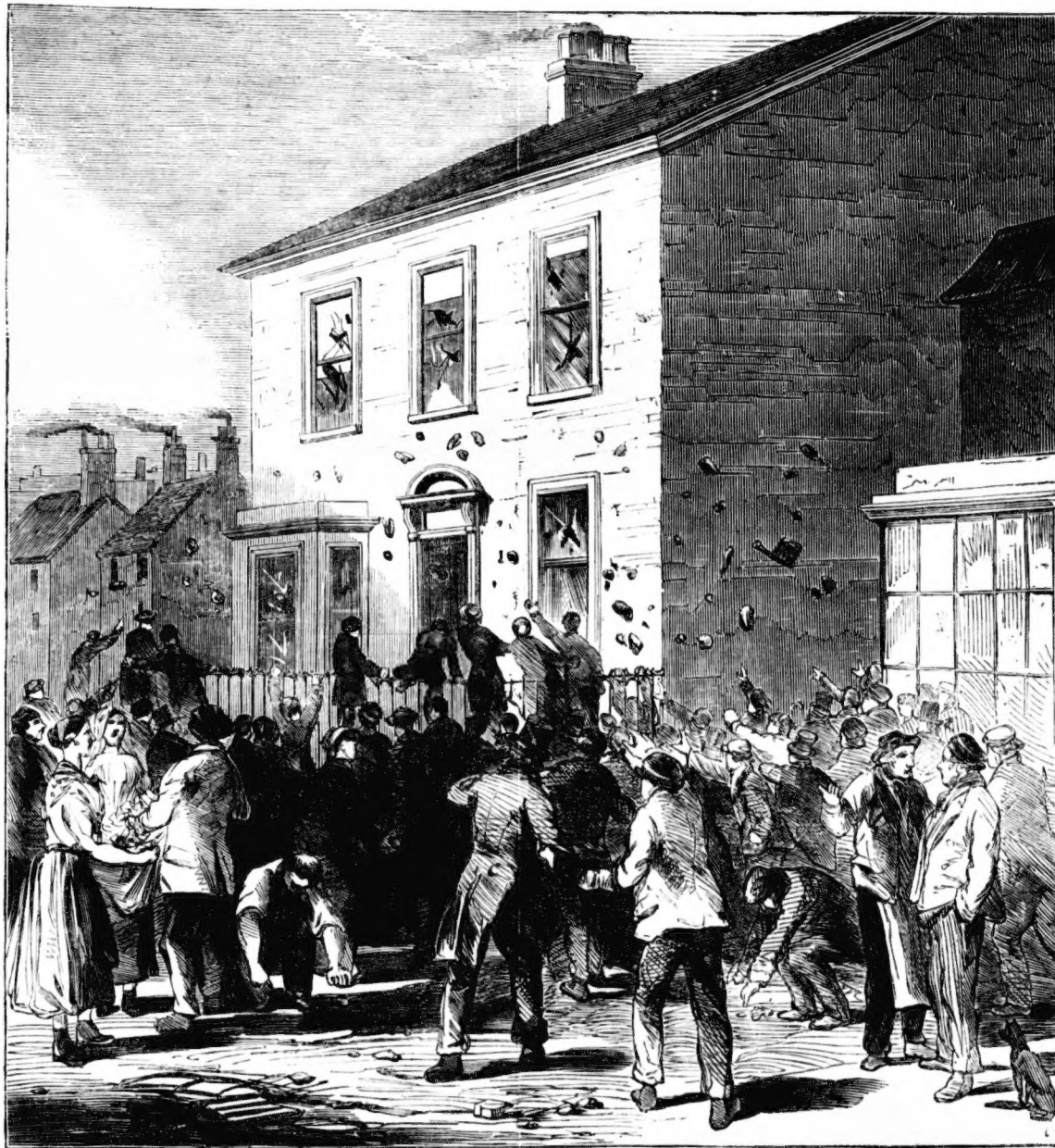
generally beloved and respected, on account of her bravery and cheerfulness. In conclusion, to complete the picture, I must mention the Capuchin who serves as field-chaplain and magazine man, and who, notwithstanding his multifarious duties, is ever polite, agreeable, and cheerful. On the whole, the visit to Langiewicz has made a very favourable impression on me. I did not find in him the contentedness of resignation, but that arising from energy."

SIGISMOND PADLEWSKI,

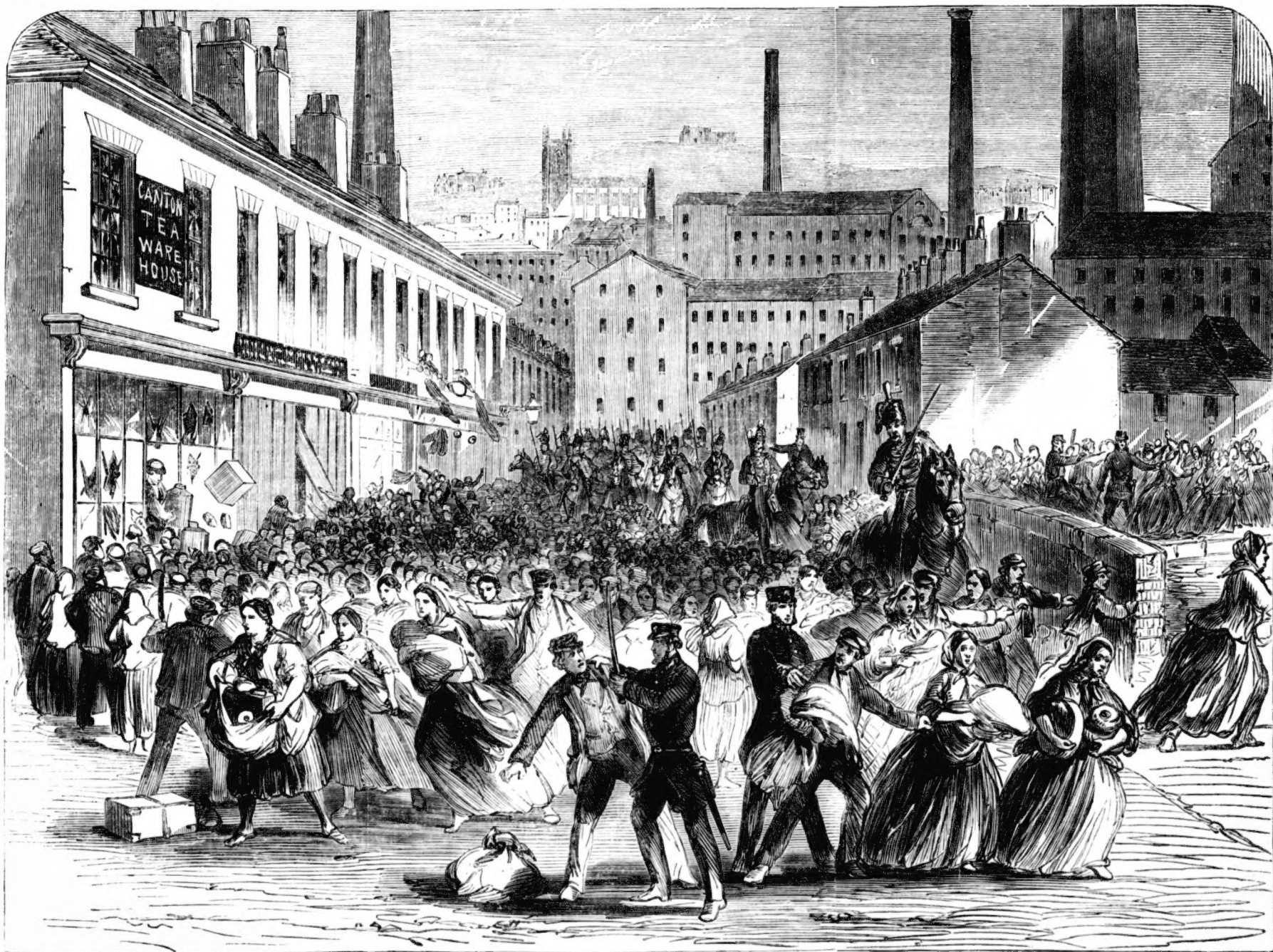
who belongs to a noble family possessing large estates in the Ukraine and in Podolia, completed his studies at the University of Kiev. From a very early age he exhibited that chivalrous spirit which seems eminently adapted for a military career, and he has been enabled to throw all his energies into the patriotic services required by his country, where a wide field has been opened to his activity.

Leaving Kiev for St. Petersburg, he commenced a course of study at the school of artillery, and his progress was marked with such complete success that he was nominated Captain of the Guard and professor of the school while he was still very young. His sojourn in the great northern capital was of the utmost service to him, since he was there enabled to learn the opinions of all parties, and to gain the probable sympathies of the young Russian liberals.

After two years Padlewski was sent by the Government to complete his studies abroad. This was the time when the affairs of Poland had begun to occupy the attention of Europe. The young officer arrived at Paris thinking only of his country, and soon became one of the most active members of the Polish society there. Everywhere Padlewski took a high position, and seemed, indeed, to possess all those qualifications which distinguish popular leaders. Instinctively the younger Poles regarded him as their chief, and when he was made professor of artillery at the Polish military school at Cuneo he obtained at once the entire sympathies of the pupils. Upon the suppression



THE RIOTS AT STALYBRIDGE.—THE MOB ATTACKING MR. BATES'S HOUSE.



HUSSARS DISPERSING THE RIOTERS ENGAGED IN PLUNDERING THE CLOTHING STORES.

of that school by the order of the Minister (Ratazzi) he returned to Paris, and soon afterwards (in September, 1862), left for Poland, where he lived under a false name. There he was admitted to the Central National Committee, and distinguished himself by his energy, his activity, and the wonderful resources of his mind. To him, on the commencement of the present insurrection, was confided the command of those bands which went from Warsaw to reassemble in the forest of Kampinos.

Sigismund Pajewski, in fact, possesses the very qualifications for an insurgent chief: spirit, intrepidity, fervent imagination, contempt for danger, and entire belief in his adopted cause. With him every project must, if possible, be executed at once. While the loyalty and frankness of his character endears him to his followers, his manner is marked by a resolution which inspires them with confidence.

THE RIOTS AT STALYBRIDGE AND ASHTON.

IN the ILLUSTRATED TIMES for last week (page 238) we gave full details of the disgraceful riots which occurred among the unemployed at Stalybridge and Ashton. We this week supply some Engravings depicting the principal incidents of the disturbances. Considerable apprehensions were entertained for several days of a renewal of the riots; but, fortunately, this did not occur, and on Saturday last a satisfactory settlement of the matters in dispute between the operatives and the relief committee at Stalybridge was arrived at. The unemployed accepted the tickets of the relief committee, it being understood that the relief will be in future half in money and half in tickets. The deputy-chairman of the Central Relief Committee and Mr. Farnell met a deputation from the operatives, who thanked them for arranging the differences.

The cause of the disturbances was under consideration at the meeting of the Central Relief Committee on Monday, when a strong condemnation was pronounced by several speakers of the conduct of those parties who had encouraged the operatives in resisting the measures taken by the relief committee, and thereby in great measure causing the riots. It is to be hoped that such foolish and disgraceful scenes will not again occur, and that the sensible portion of the unemployed will themselves exert their influence to discourage any such disposition, should it manifest itself.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 205.

TALKING OUT.

GIVEN, a cubic inch of soap to lather it up with water so as to fill a capacious bucket with foam. This was the problem which a knot of Irish members set themselves to solve on Wednesday morning last week; or, in other words less figurative, there was before the House on that day a salmon bill, a bill to prevent certain poaching marauders from fixing at the mouths of Irish rivers weirs and other intercepting obstacles in the way of parturient salmon anxious to enter these streams to fructify, as their nature is. For years past these poor salmon have been thus intercepted; and thus not only they, but millions of unborn salmon, have been ruthlessly destroyed, to the great damage of the proprietors up the rivers in particular, and to her Majesty's subjects in general. Mr. McMahon is the author of this bill, and it was received with favour by the Government and by the House. But it had its enemies—to wit, certain proprietors of weirs and stake-nets, and the representatives of others; and these met McMahon's measure with deadly enmity and war. As, however, they were but a small minority, they stood but little chance of victory in fair and open fight. Their only prospect of success lay in manoeuvring and delay; and on Wednesday, when the bill came on for Committee, they began to put this Fabian policy into practice. The bill was called about half-past twelve o'clock, and the self-imposed duty which these obstructors had to perform was to talk till a quarter to six, when the Speaker would interfere; or, in Parliamentary phrase, to talk the bill out. And they succeeded.

THE PERFORMERS.

Mr. Thomas Conolly opened the ball; "Tom Conolly," as he is here called, notable for his handsome person, fine, easy manners, and his fashionable costume. He comes from Ballyshannon, in the county of Donegal, which county he represents, and has great salmon fisheries, it is said. But as he is a lower proprietor—i.e., lives at the mouth of the river, he opposes the bill. For an hour he stood at the table and spoke in opposition. He advocated that favourite time-honoured means of delay—a Select Committee. After Conolly came Mr. Peel Dawson, a brother-in-law of the late Sir Robert Peel; but, though an Irishman, he did not speak long. Then followed Colonel Luke White. This gentleman is a Lord of the Treasury; but, though the Government supports Mr. McMahon, the Colonel opposes him. He, too, has property in stakes, nets, and weirs, it is said, and hence his hostility to this reforming measure. The Colonel is an impetuous speaker, but not lengthy. However, every little helps, and he did his part. Following the gallant Colonel came Mr. Longfield, and he rendered essential service to the Opposition; for Mr. Longfield is a lawyer of the toughest lungs and longest wind. He is a man, too, of varied talents. He can argue well, and pack his arguments in small compass if he chooses to do so. And he can, when it so pleases him, talk about nothing for a day together and never tire. A clever, versatile man is Mr. Longfield. When Mr. Longfield sat down, Mr. Macdonogh rose and took up the wondrous tale. Mr. Macdonogh is also a lawyer. He came into Parliament in 1860. He was heralded by such reports of his commanding eloquence that the House, as our readers will remember, was breathless with suspense until the lion roared. He was to throw Whiteside into the shade; he was to tackle Bright with success; and contest the palm with Gladstone. Well, at last he rose. The House at first listened with the devoutest attention. In a few minutes the attention flagged, then a buzz of conversation spread over the House, followed very soon by a titter. In short, the bubble had burst. It was no lion; or, at all events, only an Irish one. Mr. Macdonogh, however, helped the opponents of the salmon bill; for he, too, spoke at great length—or, as one said, got over a good deal of ground, meaning a good deal of time. Mr. Macdonogh was followed by Mr. Esmonde. He, likewise, strenuously opposed the bill. Indeed, he and Colonel White are sworn brothers in this fight. Mr. Esmonde represents Waterford County, and, like Mr. Conolly, has interests at stake which are threatened by this bill; or, if he have not, his constituents have. Courage! we are getting on. It is four o'clock—three good hours are spent and gone. Only one hour and three quarters remain; for at a quarter to six Mr. Speaker, according to rule, will rise and stop the debate. Ah! Mr. George is on his legs, and opposes the bill. We see land ahead; for of all the speakers to speak against time there is none, excepting always Vincent Scully, so clever as Mr. George. Indeed, in one respect he is superior to Scully; for Scully does it consciously and with a purpose, whereas Mr. George expends the time unconsciously. We do not believe that he ever intends to talk a measure out. But, consciously or unconsciously, he was a most valuable ally. For he, too, is a lawyer, and, like most of his tribe, when once he gets upon his legs he takes no note of time, not even to record its flight. Mr. George's talk is like an endless rope. It is never expended. When he sits down you never feel that he has finished. Indeed, he never does finish. He could go on for ever if he so willed; at least, so it seems to his hearers. Mr. George brought us well on to half-past four o'clock, and then the harbour was clearly visible. Only an hour and a quarter had to be expended. This was easily accomplished. Lord Fermoy took the first half hour, and Colonel Dunne and one or two others easily dealt with the rest. Mr. Hassard had the honour of leading into port. As the hand of the clock approached the inexorable point every eye turned to it. It is now within a minute. It is on the mark. Mr. Speaker rises. Mr. Hassard, quite prepared for the event, drops into his seat. The victory is gained; a burst of cheering proclaimed the fact, and up rose the opponents of the bill, and in joyous mood rushed away, chattering, and gabbling, and laughing as they went, as if Bedlam had broken loose. This, then, is what is called talking a bill out. It is not discussion, for discussion means an attempt by argument to get at the truth. But here the opponents

of the measure do not pretend to have this object in view. Their object is to lather up the subject with aqueous Irish loquacity, joviality, banter, until the froth fills the bucket; or, without a figure, to waste away the time, to fill up the hours allotted, so that no decision can be come to that day. It is a practice rarely resorted to by other than Irish members; for English and Scotch, except a few of them, have not the power of loquacity, nor indeed the audacity, for such a business. Nor can it be adopted at other than a morning sitting, when the time is limited. But, though it is a favourite mode of warfare amongst the Irish members, it is in the end seldom successful, except it may be towards the close of a Session; for though it may succeed for a time, ultimately the good sense of even the Irish members—or if not of the Irish, of the House generally—comes in and puts a stop to the practice when an attempt is made to push it too far. In this very case it was so. On Wednesday the opponents of the bill were successful. But on Thursday night, when an attempt was made to adjourn the question over to another Wednesday, it failed. On a division Mr. Esmonde only got 5 votes against 59, most of his former allies voting against him, and the bill went into Committee.

A MARE'S NEST.

The House on Thursday night went into Committee of Supply on certain books of the Civil Service Estimates, according to notice duly given; and the Government, before the Speaker returned to the chair, succeeded in netting about a hundred votes. Now, as there have been some complaints made that the Government acted in an irregular manner, and got these votes surreptitiously, or at least by surprise, it will be well that we should say a word or two upon this matter. By a change in the financial arrangements, made last year, it was absolutely necessary that the Secretary of the Treasury should get some money before Easter. Fearing that possibly the House might not get into Supply before the holidays, he gave notice that on Tuesday week he should ask for money on account. He did so on Tuesday week, but was met with the complaint that it was too late in the night to consider the subject, and the matter was postponed till Thursday. On Thursday, when the House was in Committee of Supply, not knowing whether the Committee would grant the vote to be proposed, he again asked for money on account, and got it. The Committee then proceeded to vote supplies in the regular way, and ultimately voted the balances which were left to be voted after deducting the money which had been voted on account. In short, the Committee first voted money on account of an estimate, and then on the same evening voted the balance. Now this was certainly a novel proceeding, and, at first sight, appeared rather strange. But, if we come to look at it, there certainly was no dodge in it. If, indeed, Mr. Peel had taken any other course than he did he might have found himself in a dilemma. Suppose, for example, he had not asked for money on account, and something had occurred to prevent his getting votes in Supply, he would have been without the funds required to carry on the Government. But it has been alleged that, having got money on account, he had no right to ask for the balances that night; and that many members went away to dinner expecting that nothing would be voted besides the money on account, and were astounded when they returned late to find that not only the money on account had been voted but the balances also. But to all this, it appears to us, the answer is very simple. It was on the paper that money would be voted on account. It was also on the paper that votes would be taken in Supply; and if members will not read these notices it is their fault. It was too much to expect that the Government would stop the business of the night on the suspicion that the members who had gone away were ignorant of what was coming on. However, when the absentees returned they were very wrathful; and on Friday, or rather on Saturday morning, when the report of the Committee was brought up, they were so angry that they tried to adjourn the proceedings, and ultimately, when the Government refused to sanction the adjournment, counted out the House. In short, as no vote in Committee of Supply is available until it has been reported, these Conservative gentlemen "stopped the supplies," and left the Treasury to muddle on through the Easter holidays without necessary funds to pay the salaries just due. Our own opinion is that this alleged discovery of irregularity was a mare's nest. Members went away in such numbers that the votes were passed rapidly, few being present to object. Well, if they will not stop to do the business of the House, they must expect that it will be done without them. It would be a novelty, indeed, to hear a Government official object to proceeding with the business of his department on the ground that his opponents were absent.

THE ALABAMA DEBATE.

Friday night was one of the most important nights of the Session. Mr. Forster brought forward the ticklish question of the Alabama on that night; and as the builder of the Alabama, Mr. Laird, of Birkenhead, is in the House, it was expected that we should be sure to have a lively night, and perhaps some scenes and personal wrangling. There was, however, very little of this. Mr. Laird boiled over towards the close of the debate, and gave vent to his excitement in a passionate speech, which was loudly cheered by his Conservative friends; but otherwise the debate, though the subject is exciting enough, was quiet and orderly. Mr. Forster, who led off, is not the man, under any circumstances, to give a violent tone to a debate. On this Alabama business he feels strongly, no doubt; but he has great self-command, and on all occasions shows that he prefers strong, forcible reasoning to exciting words. His speech on this occasion was very able, and he succeeded in gaining the silent attention of the members if he did not gain their assent to his arguments. Mr. Forster is thoroughly a representative man of his age. The time for passionate, fervid oratory, for earnest and fiery declamation, is gone. We have little of this sort of thing now in the House of Commons. We speak to men's reasons now, and not to their feelings. We sometimes are inclined to think that we have rather too much of this—that we are getting too cold and unimpassioned—that the house is in danger of becoming too much of an arena for wrangling attorneys than an assembly of strong-minded, manly Englishmen, and that it would be well if we could be lifted out of this region of attorneyism into a higher atmosphere. Logic-chopping in excess is not a healthful employment. A few passionate appeals now and then to our higher faculties would, we think, be very beneficial to us. Here was a grand occasion; but, with the exception of the speeches of Mr. Bright and Mr. Laird, attorneyism, with or without a wig, had it all its own way. Mr. Bright's speech was very able, but it was not delivered with his usual power. The honourable gentleman had attended a meeting of the Trades Unions at St. James's Hall the night before, and his voice was injured. The speech of the evening was said to be that of her Majesty's Solicitor-General, and, as a piece of legal argument, it was unquestionably a very able address. All the Solicitor-General's speeches are able; and to listen to those subtle arguments of his, delivered as they are with a fine, flowing eloquence, and to follow his perfect, continuous, unbroken chain of reasoning, is not uninteresting employment for an hour or so. But, alas! it is lawyer's reasoning after all—the paid advocate's—which by a touch of a magic wand would do duty just as well on the other side.

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT-RACE.—The great University boat-race took place on Saturday last, when victory once more declared for Oxford. Almost at the last hour the arrangements for the race were altered; the race was rowed down the river instead of upwards, and the time for starting was delayed nearly two hours beyond the time first fixed on. Oxford won the toss for choice of position, and took the Middlesex side. In the course of the first 200 yards Oxford took the lead, and never resigned it, and won by about 100 yards. Oxford was the favourite at starting, but it was thought that the Cambridge crew would have come closer to the front than they actually did.

CHEAP DINNERS FOR THE WORKING CLASSES.—An interesting meeting took place on Saturday last, at the Working Men's Club, Clare-market, to carry out a plan which had been formed for providing refreshments at moderate charges to the working classes. The company sat down to a substantial dinner, which, it was stated, could be furnished, and was proposed to be furnished, to working men at 4d. per head. The Rev. Joseph Irving, M.A., presided; and the meeting was afterwards addressed by several clergymen and others who take an interest in the wellbeing of the working classes.

Imperial Parliament.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26.
HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Great Eastern Railway Bill (Finsbury Station) came on once more for discussion, and was again opposed by the Earls of Derby and Shaftesbury, and ultimately rejected without a division. The Tobacco Duties Bill was passed through all its stages. The Post Office Savings Bank Bill passed through Committee.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR'S CHURCH PATRONAGE.

The LORD CHANCELLOR then called the attention of the House to the ecclesiastical patronage vested in the Lord Chancellor, and presented a bill upon the subject. The noble and learned Lord, after having referred to the antiquity and the nature of that patronage, proceeded to state that many of the livings in the gift of the Lord Chancellor were of very little value, and were situated in remote and obscure districts, and that the clergymen by whom they were occupied were consequently devolved upon the holders of their sacred offices. He proposed to provide a remedy for that evil by a measure which would give a power of selling 320 of those advowsons, and under which the amount that would thus be realised would be appropriated, with various specified conditions, to the augmentation of the same ecclesiastical endowments. The noble and learned Lord added that he was aware the successful operation of the bill must depend in a great measure upon the proper framing of its complicated details; and he, therefore, proposed that if the measure were read a second time, it should be referred to a Select Committee.

Lord Cranworth, Lord Chelmsford, the Bishop of London, and the Duke of Marlborough expressed a decided approval of the general principle of the measure.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

IRISH LOYALTY.

Sir R. PEEL, in reply to Mr. Whalley, said it was a matter of notoriety that disturbances had taken place in certain towns in Ireland on the 10th inst.; but these acts of a few disaffected individuals in no way represented public opinion in that country. He understood that officials of the Prince of Wales had been burnt in the towns of Kildruss and Ballina, but he believed that little weight ought to be attached to such demonstrations.

THE DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

On the motion for the House resolving itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. DODSON called attention to the charges for the diplomatic service, and moved, that in the opinion of the House all sums required to pay the expenses of the diplomatic service ought to be annually voted by Parliament, and that estimates of all such sums ought to be submitted in a form that would admit of their effectual supervision and control by the House.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said that, although he felt it his duty to oppose the motion, all his prejudices and prepossessions ran in its favour. It had, however, been the opinion of the successive Governments of this country that the higher class of diplomatists ought to be placed in a position of absolute independence of Parliament; and he was not prepared, on mature consideration, to adopt the opposite principle.

The motion was negatived on a division by 136 votes to 65. The House soon after resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, and proceeded to the consideration of the Civil Service Estimates.

FRIDAY, MARCH 27.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

ORDERS OF THE DAY.

The Mutiny Bill passed through Committee; the Births and Deaths Registration (Ireland) Bill was read a third time and passed; the Marine Mutiny Bill was read a second time; the Augmentation of Benefices Bill was read a second time with the understanding that it was to be referred to a Select Committee immediately after Easter. Their Lordships then adjourned until Tuesday, the 14th of April.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE RIOTS AT STALYBRIDGE.

Sir G. GREY, in reply to a question from Colonel W. Patten, stated that the Government had received official reports to the effect that the disturbances which had recently taken place in some of the towns of Lancashire had been completely suppressed. Statements, however, had since reached him, from persons who ought to be well informed, to the effect that, in consequence of the injudicious course taken by the Mansion House Committee in sending £500 to Stalybridge without the slightest communication with the Central Committee at Manchester, there was reason to apprehend that renewed attempts to create disturbances would be made; but measures had been adopted by the civil and military authorities for the purpose of repressing any such proceedings.

Mr. Alderman CURTIS said that the Mansion House Committee had forwarded the £500 to Stalybridge in compliance with urgent representations which had been addressed to them to afford immediate relief for great and pressing distress.

THE EXHIBITION BUILDING.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, in reply to a question from Mr. Gregory, said that he had not entered into any negotiations with Messrs. Kelk and Lucas for the purchase of the building of the Great Exhibition of 1862. The Royal Commissioners for the Exhibition would have a voice as well as Messrs. Kelk and Lucas in the disposal of the building; and he understood that they proposed to make an offer for its sale to the Government; but, from all that he had learnt of that offer, it was not of such a nature that it could be accepted by the Government.

OUR RELATIONS WITH AMERICA.—THE ALABAMA.

Lord PALMERSTON having moved that the House at its rising should adjourn until Monday, April 13,

Mr. W. E. FORSTER asked the First Lord of the Treasury whether the attention of her Majesty's Government had been called to the danger to our friendly relations with the United States resulting from the fitting out in our ports of ships of war for the self-styled Confederate States, in contravention of the Foreign Enlistment Act and of the policy of neutrality adopted by this country. The hon. gentleman accompanied this question with a lengthy statement of the circumstances under which the Alabama had been constructed and fitted out in this country, and of the damage she had since inflicted on American shipping.

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL contended that the Government had done all that was possible for them within the limits of the law to prevent breaches of the Foreign Enlistment Act. Going beyond this, he entered into comparisons between the conduct of her Majesty's Government now and that of the United States during the Russian War, arguing that the latter Government had done no more than her Majesty's Government had done in regard to the Alabama and the Oreto. He further plainly declared that the fitting out of ships for the Confederate States by individuals was no infraction of international law.

Mr. T. BARING spoke in terms of strong regret of the tone of the speech of the Solicitor-General. It was calculated to have a most irritating effect upon the Federal Government. He expressed his regret that such ships as the Alabama and the Oreto should have been allowed to leave our ports, and added a hope that the Government would give something like a declaration to the United States that they were anxious to prevent a recurrence of similar circumstances.

Mr. BRIGHT said the Solicitor-General had spoken as if he were speaking from a brief, and had said that which was likely to be most irritating to the people of the United States. Mr. Bright pointed out that the Government had not exercised due care to prevent breaches of the Foreign Enlistment Act, and read a letter to show that there were now building several ships as to which there was no moral doubt that they were intended for the Confederates.

Lord PALMERSTON lamented the proneness in America to raise a party cry against England, which he hoped would not be carried too far, since it had a tendency to endanger the friendly relations of the two countries, and he regretted that speeches should be uttered in that House calculated to encourage that cry. The Solicitor-General had demonstrated that the Americans had no just grounds to find fault with us, that we had done everything the law enabled us and authorised us to do. It would have been much more agreeable to the Government if no supplies of any kind had been furnished to either of the belligerent parties, but they could not go beyond the law.

POLAND.

Mr. HENNESSY called attention to the policy of her Majesty's Government with respect to Poland, and repeated the inquiry he had made on Monday. He complained that in times past Lord Palmerston had evinced a backwardness in the cause of Poland, accepting the promises of Russia, and refusing to act with France on behalf of the Poles, which justified the House, he thought, in scrutinising his policy. He asked Lord Palmerston, therefore, what had been done relative to Poland, and how far her Majesty's Government had accepted or refused joint action with France.

Lord PALMERSTON said he could add very little to what he had said upon a former occasion. The Government had made a communication to that of Russia, and was in communication with the Government of France, for the purpose of joint action of a diplomatic character, and with other Governments parties to the Treaty of Vienna. It was inexpedient to go into details with respect to these communications, but he hoped that after Easter the Government might be able to lay papers on the subject before the House.

The motion for the adjournment till April 13 was then agreed to.

THE FEDERAL CONSCRIPTION BILL has already begun to produce results, the most prominent of which are an exodus to Canada on the one hand, and the determination of all who can find the passage-money towards Europe on the other.

THE MARRIAGE NUMBERS OF THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

THE Double Number and Supplement of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES for March 21 contain numerous striking illustrations of the recent ROYAL MARRIAGE, including a large separate engraving of the Ceremony in St. George's Chapel, Windsor—The Princess Alexandra, attended by her Bridesmaids—The Bride's Retiring-room—The Bride's Procession along the Nave of St. George's Chapel—Exterior of the Chapel on the morning of the Marriage—The Procession of the Bride and Bridegroom along the Great Hall—Departure of the Bridal Pair from Windsor Castle—Reception of the Princess Alexandra—Strewing Flowers before the Prince and Princess on the Terrace Pier, Gravesend—The Royal Cortège passing through St. Paul's churchyard—The Prince and Princess passing the National Gallery—Arrival at the Paddington Station—Temple Bar Illuminated on the Night of the Marriage—Illuminations at Guildhall and at Trafalgar-square—Princess Alexandra's Bridal Presents: The Diamond Coronet and Diamond and Opal Necklace presented by the Prince of Wales—The Parure of Diamonds and Opals presented by her Majesty—The Diamond Necklace presented by the City of London—The Diamond and Opal Bracelet presented by the Ladies of Manchester—The Necklace and Cross of Pearls presented by the Ladies of Liverpool, &c.—View of the New Reredos in St. George's Chapel, with a variety of other interesting illustrations.

Price of the Double Number and Supplement, 6d.; free by post for 8 stamps. The Double Number of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES for March 14 contains numerous Engravings connected with the Reception of Princess Alexandra, including the Royal Salute at the Nore—Disembarkation at Gravesend—Departure of the Prince and Princess from the Terrace Pier—Their arrival at the Bricklayer's Arms Station—The Triumphal Arch at London Bridge—The Royal Procession crossing the Bridge—The Lady Mayoress presenting the Princess with a Bouquet in front of the Mansion House—The Prince and Princess passing along the line of Volunteers in Hyde Park—Interior of St. George's Chapel during the Marriage: The Archbishop pronouncing the Benediction—Birdseye View of Windsor Castle—Portraits of the Brothers and Sisters of Princess Alexandra—Various Bridal Presents from the Prince of Wales to the Princess, to his Brothers, to his Groomsmen, and to private friends—View of the Birthplace of Princess Alexandra, &c.

Price of the Double Number, Sixpence; by post for eight stamps. The ILLUSTRATED TIMES of March 7, forming the first of the series of Royal Marriage Numbers, contained a variety of Engravings relative to Princess Alexandra and her family, including Portraits of Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark—View of their Summer Palace near Copenhagen—Views of Sandringham Hall, the Hunting-Seal, and Marlborough House, the Town Residence, of the Prince of Wales—Portraits of twenty former Princes and Princesses of Wales, engraved from the best authorities, and accompanied by Memoirs, and of all the various Princes of Wales and Heirs Apparent to the British Crown, including records of their marriages, &c., and embracing much curious and interesting information. With this Number were also issued large Portraits of the Prince of Wales and Princess Alexandra, inclosed in an elaborate and tastefully-designed framework, and carefully printed on a separate sheet of paper.

Price of the Number and Supplement 4d., or free by post for 6 stamps. The Numbers of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES for the month of March, including the various Supplements issued therewith, may be now obtained, stitched in an appropriate Wrapper, price 1s. 9d.; or free by post for 27 stamps.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1863.

OUT OF WORK.

THE subject of the Lancashire distress, as we last week pointed out, is not one of those simply pecuniary derangements which can be remedied by donations of money. The abatement of the riots is by no means an indication that the present condition of the people is satisfactory. There is a temporary lull which, regarded as an opportunity for preventive rather than remedial measures, might be rendered invaluable. The cessation of the cotton manufacture is not an affair of weeks or months. By a winter season almost unprecedented in its clemency, the nation has been spared scenes of distress and misery which the utmost stretch of charity might have striven in vain to avert. The munificence of all classes has given time to deliberate and to act; but this is the utmost that even the most sanguine can anticipate.

This is all that mere money can do. It behoves now all who have intelligence, power, and activity to bestow upon their suffering fellow-men, to cast about earnestly to devise means for the employment of those at present enduring forced idleness and pauperism. Something has been done already in the way of establishing schools. The receipt of the weekly dole has been made dependent upon the submission to a certain amount of attendance at institutions for public instruction. It may be that this rule is in principle correct; but, in its present application, it can be so only to a limited extent. By all means, let those whose capacities or desires enable them or prompt them so to do have every opportunity of enabling them to avail themselves of advantages of education. But, although every man is capable of education, it is utterly folly to suppose that every man is capable of receiving that peculiar education which the schoolmaster is employed to impart. We have no faith in pedagogues of any class. The pedagogue, whether the humble teacher of the barest elements, or the University pedant learned in the classics, is usually a standing caution against the very kind of education which he stands forward to inculcate. For nothing can be more clear than that he himself can only utilise his acquirements by teaching them to others who may make better use of them than he can.

Every one who has been at school and subsequently arrived at the age of manly reflection, must remember sadly the numerous schoolboys upon whose minds the schoolmaster laboured with vain unceasing drudgery to impress the simplest rudiments of conventional education. Some could never learn to spell; some fretted their boyish years in utter inability to conquer the simplest problems of arithmetic; while others as hopelessly strove in anguish, mental as well as bodily, to acquire geography, chronology, or the classics. The human mind has its genera and species, with powers, faculties, and qualities, as distinct and as uncombinable at least as those of dogs or horses. Yet, while no boor is so silly as to attempt to thrash a carthorse into a racer, or a retriever into a pointer, practically the schoolmaster does this daily, and it is given unto him or to his worthy lower co-labourer, the workhouse-master, to impose his precious test for the distinction between

the idle and the industrious—between the meritorious and the undeserving.

What the unemployed poor want now is not so much food or raiment as the opportunity for work, not only to occupy their minds and bodies but to enable them to help themselves. Give them schools by all means, but certainly not the schoolmaster's school only. Give them the means of learning a few, at least, of the thousand occupations by which industrious men can benefit their fellows. "Oh! but," cries the union tradesman, "you will overstock the labour market. You will have too many shoemakers, tailors, bookbinders, plasterers, painters, or whatever trades you may thus teach."

Now, in the first place, what is overstocking a trade? It means, in its most ordinary sense, the cheapening that trade by competition, and driving out of it the idle and the less competent or fortunate. What is overstocking the literary labour market, the bar, or the stage, but driving out of which ever it may be the dunces, the laggards, the dullards, and the men who have mistaken their vocation? Nothing so soon rights itself, or is so inevitably righted by the laws of supply and demand, as this same "overstocking." With what a yell of scorn would be received a proposal to cast upon the public the burden of permanently supporting the victims of overstocking—namely, the men out of work (and every man out of work is such a victim) in any of the trades or professions we have named! And yet this is just what we are doing in Lancashire and Cheshire. The cotton manufacture is overstocked with hands, and we are vainly fighting against uncontrollable laws by endeavouring to maintain the sufferers in an idleness which is in itself a dismal penance, and by driving them into schools where the labour is at least equally uncongenial.

We submit this matter as one calling for earnest and energetic thought and action. However it may be evaded, it must and will sooner or later urge itself far more forcibly, it may be more terribly, than can at the present moment enter into the imagination of the pessimist, far less of the philosopher or of the philanthropist.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY will leave Windsor for Osborne shortly after the accompaniment of Princess Louise of Hesse. The Queen will return to Windsor in May, and remain at the castle until the close of the Session of Parliament, and in the autumn will visit Germany.

PRINCE ALFRED, having been pronounced convalescent, is travelling homewards by easy stages via Marseilles.

THE HEALTH OF THE KING OF THE BELGIANS is reported to be in a much more satisfactory condition. On Sunday his Majesty was able to give audience to the new Minister of Prussia.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE completed his forty-fourth year last week. He is just two months older than his cousin, the Queen.

BARON GROS, the French Ambassador in London, has presented to the Prince of Wales, on behalf of the Emperor, the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour.

LORD STANLEY, a rumour says, is to be called to the Upper House.

CAPTAIN COWPER P. COLES has been called upon to furnish drawings to the Admiralty for a cupola-ship on his improved plans.

ADELINA PATTI is about to be married, says an American paper, to a wealthy Spanish Marquis.

THE INFANTA DON JUAN DE BOURBON has just returned to Paris, after a visit incognito to Madrid.

COLONEL WAUGH, of bubble projects notoriety, has been arrested in London, and is now in Whitecross-street Prison, with heavy detainers lodged against him.

THE MALADY UNDER WHICH M. FARINI, the late Prime Minister of Italy, labours has brought with it mental alienation. This had, indeed, been for some time expected.

THE BISHOP OF OXFORD has issued a pastoral letter to his clergy, forbidding them to allow Bishop Colenso to minister in the diocese of Oxford. His Lordship describes the Bishop of Natal's speculations as rash and feeble, and declares they would have no weight were it not for the office of their author.

THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, 29, Great George-street, Westminster, will be open to the public on Easter Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, from ten to five o'clock.

THE PARIS PAPERS publish a telegram from Constantinople asserting that a Christian village near Lakeaia had been pillaged, and that the Druses of Hauran had attacked the regular Turkish troops.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT AT WASHINGTON, it is said, is about to make appointments of women to the offices of recording clerks.

ON MONDAY MORNING, according to annual custom, the Royal bounty-money of her Majesty was distributed at the Alms House, Whitehall, by the Rev. Dr. Jelf, Sub-Almoner; Mr. Hanby, and other officers of the Lord Chamberlain's Office. The recipients were aged, infirm, and blind. Each person received 6s.

AN INHABITANT OF BUCKLER BREWER, notorious for his wife-beating propensities, was lately shaken in a flour-sack by the women of the village until he promised amendment.

KING VICTOR EMANUEL, a Paris journal asserts, has sent horses over to England for training, and means to enter the lists as a competitor for the blue ribbon of the turf at the next Epsom meeting. The names of his horses are not stated.

MME. LIND-GOLDSCHMIDT, it is said, intends to give a series of concerts in London during the season, in the course of which she will revive Handel's famous cantata, "L'Allegro ed il Penseroso."

MARY STUART, a needlewoman, aged sixty, who claims to be the great granddaughter of Prince Charles Stuart, is in custody in London charged with breaking Lord Palmerston's windows. She has committed similar acts before.

GENERAL HALLECK has written an elaborate letter of instructions to General Rosecranz, at Murfreesboro', recommending him to use stringent measures against the disloyal inhabitants of Tennessee.

MR. EDMUND TREHERNE, chief clerk to the land and assessed taxes office belonging to the parish of St. George, Hanover-square, committed suicide by shooting himself at his private room at the office, South Molton-street, on Saturday last.

A BOY TUMBLED INTO A BREWING-VAT AT PORTSMOUTH, and was suffocated by carbonic acid gas generated from some hops. The engineer to the brewery and a plasterer lost their lives in trying to save that of the boy—both being suffocated by the foul air.

THE RESULT OF THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BILLIARD-MATCH this year leaves the question of supremacy undecided—Cambridge having won the four-handed match and Oxford the single-handed encounter.

REAR-ADMIRAL SMART, K.H., commanding the Channel Squadron, has been nominated to succeed Vice-Admiral Sir W. F. Martin, K.C.B., as Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Fleet, and will be replaced by Rear-Admiral S. C. Dacres, C.B., now second in command in the Mediterranean.

"FELLOW-CITIZENS!" exclaimed a Yankee stump orator, during a meeting last year, "when I see the fragments of all the broken Sabbath days collected together and put into baskets, then, and not till then, will I believe that this glorious Union can be dissolved!"

THE BOARD OF TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN, have resolved to offer two prizes, of £30 and £20 respectively, for the best poems on the subject of the marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to be open to all persons having their names on the books of the University at the time of the decision, which will be at the ensuing June Commencements.

AT GENEVA A YOUNG AMERICAN LADY, after enjoying the festivities in honour of the Prince of Wales's wedding, approached too near the fireplace at her hotel, and her light ball-dress ignited. The poor victim strove to roll herself in a piece of carpet and shrieked loudly for assistance; but she received fearful injuries, and died after a few days' dreadful suffering.

LORD ELGIN'S GREAT DURBAR AT AGRA, on Feb. 17, is described as grander than even Lord Canning's at the same place. Crowds of chiefs from Rajpootana and Central India filled the grand tent, with numerous attendants. The place was a perfect blaze of jewels, such as no other spot in the world could display.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

A GOOD deal of gossip has been floating about the clubs and the lobbies touching the mission of the police to Warsaw, and for a time there was a reasonable suspicion that these men were sent to help the Russian authorities to arrest men suspected of treason. I call this suspicion reasonable, because it is well known that Polish emigrants here have been for a long time under the espionage of Sir Richard Mayne; but I believe that it has come to be generally thought that there really was nothing more in this mission to Warsaw than appeared on the surface. Sir George Grey's explanation was very clear, explicit, and straightforward; and from the character of the man it is difficult to believe that he had any other design than that which he stated to the House. It might, however, himself have been deceived.

Nobody need fear that Mr. Somes's ridiculous bill for closing public-houses during the whole of Sunday will pass the Legislature. He got his first reading by a large majority; but this is explicable. It is very unusual for the House to refuse a first reading. The bill is not before the House; it is only a piece of paper tied with green ribbon—a dummy, as it is called—that the member introduces. After the first reading the bill is printed; and before the second reading members have had an opportunity of perusing the bill; and on the second reading comes the tug of war. When Mr. Somes comes to propose the second reading of this bill, he will be defeated by a very large majority. Mr. Baines, who seconded the bill, reminds us that a similar measure has answered well in Scotland. This is open to doubt; but let it be conceded. If the Scotch people choose to have such law, let them; but assuredly the English people will not have it; and the bill, therefore, will be dismissed with contempt as it deserves to be.

The Oxford and Cambridge boat-race has given rise to the usual amount of fine writing about "the banks of the Cam and the Isis," and, as heretofore, had the effect of lining a certain portion of the banks of the Thames with a heterogeneous crowd, in which law, physic, divinity, and the fair sex were welded by a common interest in the great aquatic event of the year. And is it noteworthy that, whereas "the blue ribbon of the turf" is an object of fruitless but life-long ambition to some of the most powerful of its votaries, the blue ribbon of the river is worn on one day in the year by the humblest sympathiser in its sports. Let me hope that both the light and dark blue favours I saw in such profusion on Saturday were of Coventry ribbon, and that the demand benefited the poor weavers, whose claims upon us I would be the first to acknowledge. In this case, from the cabman who drove me, and the mud-lark who turned the sportive "wheel" for coppers at my side, to the dames radiant in chariots, and the cockney horsemen who imperilled my toes, all my fellow-sightseers contributed their quota to the encouragement of the Coventry trade. As for the race itself, it was too one-sided an affair to be interesting to a mere looker-on. The Oxford crew seemed to be incomparably the superiors of their rivals, and won with the greatest ease. I think it right to pay due honour to Mr. Hoare, the stroke of the Oxford boat, who had lost a near relative a few days before, and who gallantly sacrificed private sorrow to what he conceived to be a public duty. For three successive years has this gentleman occupied the arduous position of "stroke," and for three years' running has Oxford been successful. It needs, therefore, no profound acquaintance with the principles of boating to recognise the importance of his presence on Saturday. The sailors behaved badly, as they always do, delaying the race by their crowding, and at last compelling the crews to start without the assistance of an umpire.

The anniversary dinner of the Artists' Benevolent Fund, on Saturday last, afforded a singular example of the powers of a chairman, not merely in ventilating a subject, but in emptying a room. Lord Carnarvon, under whose presidency the meeting was held, is a fluent but a dreary speaker, and, as he presided on with platitudes upon platitudes, the tables were gradually vacated, their former occupants casting Partisan glances of pity at those left behind, whose number was at length reduced from a couple of hundred to about thirty. One thought with bitter recollection of the last occasion, when the chair was taken by Mr. Charles Dickens, who, by-the-way, presides this day at the dinner of the General Theatrical Fund.

Among the numerous verses which have been produced by the Royal wedding I have seen none, with the exception, of course, of the Laureate's, better than an ode called "Sunshine in Sadness," which has been forwarded to me anonymously. It is printed on a sheet of note paper, and will probably be seen by very few, which prompts me to make a little extract:—

Strive well, ye twain, to cheer her in her sorrow,
For though the vacant place can ne'er be filled—
The chain of grief, may lifted, lighten'd be,
And consolation, soothing bitter hours,
May pour the balm of gladness on her wounds.

Oh! Mother, Son, and Wife!
The wing'd up-soarings of our inmost souls
Flead that the blessing of the King of Kings,
Shall rest within your home—while Angels tend
Each tide of life—until they lead ye forth
To higher honour than this world can give;
And our sweet ALEXANDRA—may all good
Surround thee ever, till the best shall come!

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

In a capital number of the *Cornhill* the best paper by far is one called "Life in a Barrack," in which both the theory and practice of the soldier's daily routine are cleverly detailed. The article, which contains also some admirable reflections and suggestions on army management generally, is evidently written by one who has gone through the various phases which he describes, though it bears the stamp of an educated hand, and may probably be by some one who, from odd chance, was brought to take the Queen's shilling. It is singular, however, to see that the editor allows such "polite periphrasis of pen" as that in which basins are said to steam with the "decent aroma of the Chinese plant." Mr. Trollope's "Small House at Allington" is unquestionably his masterpiece. His description of the society at Courcy Castle is wonderfully real and lifelike. The literature of the American war is a little overdone just now; but the "Run through the Southern States" will command readers from its genuine style. The familiarity existing between soldier and officer is very humorously described. When shall we find any poetry in the *Cornhill*? Mr. Smith's "Sicilian Pirates" is wretched stuff. Mr. Thackeray's little essay "On Alexandrines" is pleasant banter on the Trupperian muse, and exhibits, besides, that well-known reverence for the late Prince Consort of which we find so many traces in this author's contributions to *Punch*.

In *Temple Bar* the two serials, "John Marchmont's Legacy" and "The Trials of the Tredgolds," progress well. In the last Mr. Dutton Cook shows more power and character-study than he has yet exhibited. Mr. Sala sends two contributions; one, an essay in the breakfast-in-bed series, "On the Condition of my Poor Feet"—a remarkably humorous description of the author's experiences as a reporter on the day of the Princess's entry; the other, a graphic account of one day's experience of Copenhagen. I must congratulate Mr. Edmund Yates on his deep knowledge of natural history. In his story, "Put to the Test," he makes a gentleman who is staying at a country-house for the pheasant-shooting listen to the nightingale! Mr. Yates is perhaps unaware that Philomel is mute after June at latest. A little poem, "A Song of Love and Life," has a strong Tennysonian ring.

The *St. James's* seems to have become the home of the mild sensational. A new novel, "Aubrey Marston," is commenced in the new number, in which there is plenty of variety. Some verses, called "Welcome to Alexandra," are far too puerile for publication.

Blackwood is pleasant. Liberal extracts from Sir Rutherford Alcock's book, strung together with connecting bits of comment, make up an article called "Sensation Diplomacy in Japan." A story, called "Mrs. Clifford's Marriage," which began admirably last month, is brought to a hurried and unsatisfactory conclusion. An essay on "The Modern Misanthrope" is the best of the *Caxtoniana* yet given.



THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND: A POLISH PRIEST PRONOUNCING A BENEDICTION ON A BAND OF KOSSANIERI, OR SCYTHMEN.

THE POLISH SCYTHMEN.

OUR Engraving represents the departure for the insurgent camp of one of those formidable bands of *Kossanieri*, or scythemen, who have become so terrible to the Russian troops.

The scythemen are not peculiar to the present insurrection in Poland, however, since, when Kosciuszko arrived at Cracow, in 1794, he assembled a number of peasants armed with this formidable weapon, and it will be remembered that in our own civil wars the

long blades fixed upon poles mowed down the horsemen with terrible effect. The Polish scytheman—half soldier, half peasant—may be said to have been the creation of Kosciuszko; and his modern representative possesses all that headlong courage and warlike fury which distinguish the French Zouave. These fierce mowers appeared first after the partition of Poland, when the voice of the Chief called forth the people of the Palatinate of Cracow and taught them how to arm themselves for the national cause. Their first victory over the Russian

troops was at the battle of Baclawia, in 1794, and connected with it is the name of Bartosz Glowacki, a peasant, of the environs of Cracow, who rushed upon the first rank of the Russian army, mowing down his enemies with one hand, while with the other he stuffed the crown of his hat into a cannon's mouth. In 1831 the army of Poland was more completely organised, and the scythemen held only a secondary position in its ranks, but in 1848 they reappeared at Posen, and at Milcolaw repulsed a body of 5000 Prussians

Whenever the scythe is transformed from an inoffensive implement into a fearful, and it would appear irresistible, is under circumstances of the utmost excitement, and at a time of deep and unalterable determination. There is little that the resentment which is the result of years of oppression, but the Polish peasant has fought with such fierce enough, but the Polish peasant has fought with such as he could obtain; has fought with the courage, not also desperation, but of implicit belief in the justice of a cause



10: A POLISH PRIEST PRONOUNCING A BENEDICTION ON A BAND OF KOSSANIERI, OR SCYTHEMEN.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. KAPLINSKI.)

as at the battle of Baclawia, in 1794, and connected with it the name of Bartosz Glowacki, a peasant, of the environs of Cracow, who stood upon the first rank of the Russian army, mowing down the Poles with one hand, while with the other he stuffed the bayonet into a cannon's mouth. In 1831 the army was more completely organised, and the scythemen took a secondary position in its ranks, but in 1848 they reappeared at Posen, and at Miloslaw repulsed a body of 5000 Prussians.

Whenever the scythe is transformed from an inoffensive agricultural implement into a fearful, and it would appear irresistible, weapon, it is under circumstances of the utmost excitement, and at the same time of deep and unalterable determination. There is little doubt that the resentment which is the result of years of oppression burns fiercely enough, but the Polish peasant has fought with such weapons as he could obtain; has fought with the courage, not altogether of desperation, but of implicit belief in the justice of a cause which has to

contend against fearful odds. In the Russian journals they have been deliberately accused of mutilating their prisoners—of cutting off their noses, ears, and fingers, and (the rest is almost too sickening to relate) forcing them down their throats; but this vile story is without foundation from beginning to end—one of those calumnies which the Russian Government sometimes thinks it advantageous to publish, and which, for that reason, it will not allow to be contradicted. There is just one grain of truth, however, beneath the

superstructure of falsehood. The Poles have cut off the noses, ears, and fingers of numbers of Russians. They have also cut off their arms and heads; but all this has been done with the sharp scythes of the Kossanieri in fair fight. It is said that there are Russians in the hospitals at Warsaw who have lost their noses; but the Russian authorities know perfectly well that these men were never made prisoners, and that the new kind of wound has been occasioned by a new kind of weapon.

There is a terse untranslatable proverb of Souvaroff which contrasts the capricious folly of the bullet with the steady heroism of the bayonet. The soldiers of Russia have the credit of being able to stand a bayonet charge as well or better than those of any other nation except one, which need not be particularised for the benefit of English readers. But at close quarters the Russian shrinks from the Polish scythe as from death itself; and whenever it has been found possible to get the Kosanieri—in however small a number—within something like reach of the enemy the latter has turned and fled.

Whatever the Russian troops have done elsewhere, near the Galician frontier they have behaved like hordes of savages. Only a few days ago thousands of persons close to Cracow saw villages in flames just on the other side of the border, and every one knew at once that the Cossacks had been there. The Cossacks have even crossed into Galicia, and a skirmish took place the other day at Czulic, on this side of the frontier, in which an Austrian officer was taken prisoner and an Austrian soldier killed.

The scythemen are said to have become quite unmanageable when they were exposed for any length of time to the fire of the Russians, to which they were, of course, unable to reply. Accordingly, as a general rule, they have been kept out of sight—either in ambush or behind ordinary infantry—until the moment arrived for them to rush forward and strike terror into the ranks of the Muscovites. All the victories gained by the insurgents under the command of Langiewicz have been decided by the scythemen or the Zouaves, or the scythemen and Zouaves in combination, and generally by the scythemen alone. At Skala Lanskiewicza not only led the scythemen in person, but himself carried a scythe, which he took up at the last moment before giving the order to charge.

The manner in which these peasant soldiers start at once into an effective force is strangely picturesque, and associated with a thousand traditions. The principal landowner himself convokes a meeting of the inhabitants to inquire who will arm for their country in the noble and holy cause of freedom. Every man who responds to this appeal at once carries his scythe to the smithy, where the blade is fixed to the handle in a somewhat different position, which renders it more easily available as a weapon. The volunteers then distribute amongst themselves such arms as have been provided for them, and repair to the church or to the village cross. Here they receive the benediction of the priest, and, going forth upon the road pointed out to them, leave the women and children kneeling in prayer for those who fight the battles of their country.

Literature.

The Polish Captivity. 2 vols. By SUTHERLAND EDWARDS. W. H. Allen and Co.

Mr. Sutherland Edwards is welcome because he is well-informed about Poland, and in cases where there is only moral support or sympathy to be given it is highly desirable that the sympathy should be an instructed and not a blind one. Knowledge is always power. It is Thor's hammer, which not only hits, but comes back to the hand of the hither with increase of momentum for another fling. Its value, like that of moral support or sympathy, is none the less real for being indeterminate. The most valuable things, indeed, steadily refuse to be valued. "Love," says Shakespeare, in the most beautiful of his sonnets—

Is the star of every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.

As if, in matters of the right Olympian strain, to be susceptible of precise estimate were rather a slander than a commendation. And so, in real truth, it is. If it were always to be known when the gods would interfere for right against might, how should there be heroes or gods either? Life would be only knowing what o'clock it is, and Jove a mere periodic winder-up of the works. At present, however, hearts unbruised and uncorrupted cling to the faith in the value of moral support, the reasonableness of which faith anybody may settle in his own mind by asking himself this short question—"If I had to fight, and fail, would I rather do it without sympathy or with it, supposing I could not get 'material' help?" Or he may settle it another way. Nobody can tell what moral support may lead to. It is putting the cart before the horse to talk as if a rifle 110-pounder that stands twenty rounds with a bursting charge at Shoburne's were superior to an idea. Where was the 110-pounder before Sir William Armstrong invented it? The facts of to-day are all of them, without exception, the mere thoughts of yesterday. When Pierre Leroux offered his article entitled "Dieu" to a Parisian editor, the editor replied, "La question de Dieu manque d'actualité." For all that, however, the heart leaps up with a mighty painful joy when a stripling attacks a giant in the Name of Names:—"Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield; but I come to thee in the name of the Lord God of Hosts, whom thou hast defied." And now and then the pebble hits, and the big bully falls now and then. And it is enough, it is more than enough, for faith and courage. *Te Deum laudamus!* The good cause, even when things look blackest and friends fly fast, can afford to be magnanimous, and dismiss Enobarbus with benediction, and "bounty overplus":—

Go, Eros, send his treasure after: do it;
Detain no jot, I charge thee: write to him
(I will subscribe) gentle adieus and greetings.

Enobarbus will wish to-morrow that he had not changed camps. That "public opinion," which so often plays Enobarbus, has been tolerably faithful to Poland, and at least half of it would, we suspect, be in favour of downright armed intervention in her behalf. At all events, it is quite logical and quite justified in holding out what "moral support" it can to anybody or any nation that excites its sympathy. Obviously so. For what is it that sets physical force in motion against (say) Poland? Opinion or sentiment. And what is the proper means of acting upon opinion or sentiment? Opinion or sentiment. Only, as we said before, let it be as well taught as possible. Nobody is better qualified than Mr. Edwards to teach English opinion what is most useful to be known concerning Poland. He writes with a just reliance on his own information, and with great clearness of style and sincerity of manner. His evident desire to do justice all round inspires his reader with a confidence that is denied to the partisan; while his generous sympathies, uncorroded by cynicism and undebauched by success-worship, keep the page warm and living, and sweet and wholesome. Therefore these two volumes have our cordial recommendation.

Mr. Edwards, having himself seen the Poles under the torture of Russia, Austria, and Prussia too, does not undertake to say from which of the partitioning Powers they suffer most; but he does undertake to say that, although it is ninety years since the first partition, Poland is fuller of life, more national, more united in feeling than it was in 1772. Austria is not so bad as Prussia in Mr. Edwards's opinion. A year or two ago M. Montalembert told them in Cracow (Austrian Poland) that they had more freedom than is enjoyed in France; and it is the fact that in Cracow and Lemberg books against the Austrian Government are openly sold, such as, if directed against the Government of France, could not possibly be sold in Paris. Prussia is a hypocrite. She is more "advanced" on the western lines of civilisation, and makes a pretence of "freedom of the press," which she stifles by administrative gags. In Galicia (Austrian), Mr. Edwards says he has travelled many hundreds of miles without being asked for his passport or being stopped by a policeman. But the Poles think nothing of this so long as German and Germans are forced upon them, as soldiers, teachers, and public instructors in the Universities. So far as the German Powers are concerned, Mr. Edwards is distinctly of opinion that the partition of Poland has been a failure, and that the separated portions tend every year more and more to reunite. What he himself looks forward to is a united Poland under Russian protection. That is, in fact, what he maintains the intelligent Poles really want. The populace have their dreams of entire independence; but what Kosciuszko asked for at the time of that Treaty of Vienna (which all the three "Powers" have since so shamefully violated); what was asked for before the insurrection of 1830; and what was asked for last year, is that Poland should have a "Constitution" such as the treaty con-

templated, and remain attached to Russia. Yet Mr. Edwards distinctly says:—"I have no faith in any particular solution. All I am convinced of is, that if the Poles remain true to themselves their enemies will certainly fall out before long, and then they may come by their own again."

The advice of Rousseau to the Poles was:—"They have swallowed you, but don't let them digest you!" And the poor Poles have followed that advice without always intending it. The Russians have tried to get hold of the children, and teach them Russian views of Polish history and rights in the Russian language. But the boys and girls don't remember their lessons. Mr. Edwards says he has himself seen Russian ladies on a railway afraid to speak their own language until the Poles had left the carriage; and Russian officers, who have become at all acclimatised at Warsaw, hesitate to speak their own language to Poles. For our own part, matters having got so far as this in the face of day, and public opinion in different parts of Europe being, to some extent, incessantly interchanged, we do not believe it possible to continue a policy of pure despotism in Poland. The worst difficulty of all is that the Russian Government can, and does, make use, in its policy, of the old separation between nobles and peasants, and the old difficulties about serfdom and land tenure. The enemies of Poland—from the day when they themselves conspired to prevent the purgation of her Constitution from its most untoward element—have always pursued that basest of all base policy which seeks to prevent reform because reform would be unfavourable to its own pretensions.

The appendices of Mr. Edwards are full of interest. There are some translations from Polish poetry, and there is a despatch of Lord Palmerston, in 1831, vehemently protesting against the policy of Russia, and recommending a complete amnesty. Altogether, we should think Mr. Edwards's book will do Poland a great deal of good in English opinion, and we sincerely hope it may. It has a number of lithographic sketches of Polish scenes and persons.

Miscellaneous Essays, Critical and Theological. By the Rev. WILLIAM KIRKUS, LL.B. Longman and Co.

It is not too much to say that this volume well represents those thoroughly earnest opinions which seem to have grown out of the controversies so long occupying attention both in the "church" and in the "world."

Although the ten essays of which it is composed are sufficiently varied in subject, they exhibit a peculiar relation to each other, and are made the means of expressing the deliberate convictions not only of a critical scholar but of a thoughtful observer, upon questions which require both these qualities for their examination.

If we were to describe the style of this book as conversational, it would only be in such a sense as to imply the unusual personal interest with which the essays appeal to the reader. Mr. Kirkus has succeeded in introducing a refreshing human element into questions which are frequently avoided by the general reader as "deep," "dry," and uninviting. Freed from the obscure technology of mere theological discussion, some of these essays are sure to provoke the charge of irreverence from those who regard it as sinful to "approach sacred things" in any but a ceremonial manner. To the candid reader who can recognise a vigorous determination to escape from the meshes of mere verbal forms into the liberty of open inquiry and the liberty of the Gospel this plain speaking will be welcome, even though it include many indignant protests, and even some pages of bitter satire. Of the former the paper called "Preaching and Preachers" exhibits perhaps the most obvious examples; the latter can scarcely be considered out of place in treating of "Pulpit Fortune-tellers."

If we are to judge from these essays, Mr. Kirkus himself appears to be a Dissenting Nonconformist—that is to say, he cannot conform to the Established Church, and at the same time cannot but dissent from many of the opinions held by a large proportion of Nonconformists. In these respects he, at least, has the satisfaction of "much good company;" and a time may not be far distant when the shaking which is now separating truth from error shall result in the formation of a Catholic Anglican Church that will include many men distinguished alike by learning and piety, whose "orthodoxy" will mean the union of scholarship with Christian charity.

THE BARON AND HIS WIFE; OR, THE FORCED MARRIAGE.

THE following poem, translated from the Russian of Madame Rostopchin, and given in Mr. Sutherland Edwards's "Polish Captivity," is an exceedingly clever allegorical statement of the case as between Russia and Poland—the former being personified in the Baron, the latter in his wife:—

<p>THE BARON.</p> <p>Attend, ye servants and vassals, To your gentle master's call; Judge, without fear of my anger, For I am ready to hear the truth, Judge of the quarrel known to you all.</p> <p>Though I am powerful and renowned, Though I am omnipotent here, I am powerless at home; For ever disobedient Is my troublesome wife!</p> <p>II.</p> <p>I saw her an orphan, And took her all ruined, And with my mighty hand Gave her my protection. I dressed her in brocade and gold, I surrounded her with an innumerable guard, And, lest the enemy should lure her, I stand over her myself with a dagger.</p> <p>Yet, dissatisfied and melancholy Is my ungrateful wife!</p> <p>III.</p> <p>I know that with her complaints She brands me everywhere. I know that before all the world She curses my shelter and my sword. She looks askance from beneath her brows, And repeats a false clatter: Prepares vengeance, sharpens the knife, Kindles the fire of domestic war; She whispers with the monks, My deceitful wife!</p> <p>IV.</p> <p>Contented and rejoiced, My enemies look on, And foster the factious anger, And flatter her busy, relentless pride. Give me just counsel, And judge which of us is right. My tongue is severe but not de- ceitful.</p> <p>Now, listen to the disobedient one: Let her defend herself, My guilty wife!</p>	<p>THE WIFE.</p> <p>Am I his slave or his companion? That God knows! Was I that chore</p> <p>A cruel husband for myself? Did I take the vow? I lived free and happy, And I loved my freedom; But I was conquered and made captive By my wicked neighbour's bloody invasion.</p> <p>I am betrayed, I am sold: I am a prisoner and not a wife!</p> <p>II.</p> <p>In vain the cruel yoke The Seigneur thinks to gild; In vain my holy revenge He seeks to change into love. I need not his generosity, Nor do I want his protection; And I myself can teach the middle- some</p> <p>To pay me peaceably the tribute of respect.</p> <p>By him alone am I humbled: I am his enemy and not his wife!</p> <p>III.</p> <p>He forbids me to speak In my own native tongue; He will not allow me to sign Before him I inherited coat of arms. Before him I may take no pride In my ancient name, Nor pray in my ancestors' eternal Church; A religion not her own His unhappy wife is forced to adopt!</p> <p>IV.</p> <p>He has sent into exile, into imprison- ment, All the truest and best of my servants, And has given me over to persecution To his slaves and spies. Shame, persecution, and slavery, Are the wedding-gifts he brought to me; And is it he forbids to murmur? And am I suffering such a fate, To hide it from everyone— I, a wife against my will?</p>
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THE CITY POLICE ON THE 7TH OF MARCH.—The committee of the Corporation, which was appointed to inquire into the cause of the confusion in the City on the occasion of the Royal procession on the 7th, have made their report, in which they trace the disorder to six distinct sources, two of which, at least, can hardly be urged as excuses. These were the want of a good understanding between the police and the City Volunteer Brigade, and the enthusiasm of the citizens, which they would have us infer could not be kept in order. More to the purpose, they urge that the refusal to allow the civic procession to appear outside their own jurisdiction drew a crowd into the City greater than anywhere else; the vacancy of the office of Chief Commissioner of Police at the time; the substitution of mounted artillery in place of the household troops; and the obstruction of the route long after the time ordered for its clearance by vans loaded with Metropolitan Police. The report does not enter into, and makes no allusion to, the more serious confusion and the loss of life on the night of the illuminations.

PETRIFIED TREE FOUND NEAR HARRINGTON, CUMBERLAND.

To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SIR,—The accompanying Engraving represents a petrified tree which has been taken from a quarry situated about half a mile to the southward of Harrington, in Cumberland, close to the sea, the Whitehaven Junction Railway passing between the base of the rock and the sea.

I have just returned from an inspection of the rock in which the tree lay imbedded. One branch, that on the right in the sketch, lay towards the south-west; that in the centre, nearly due south; and that on the left, towards the south-east.

The height of the tree from *a* to *b* equals 6 ft., from *a* to *d* 4 ft., and from *a* to *c* the same; but at *eg* a part has been broken off about 2 ft. long. The tree is 6 ft. in circumference from *f* to *c*; 5 ft. in circumference from *g* to *e*; 3 ft. in circumference at *i*; and 2 ft. in circumference at *h*.

The spot where the tree was lying was not less than 100 ft. to 150 ft. above the high-water mark, and some 10 ft. or 15 ft. below the surface, on what is termed here Blue Point, a short distance south of the old copper works, now termed the Redan.

I have a few bits which I picked up at the quarry where the tree lay. The engineer of the railway has removed the tree to Cockermouth.

I consider it a very interesting specimen; and—another historical fact, of some value to geologists—the rock appears to have grown up around the tree, leaving the branches distinct and separate. There is no such tree at present of the same circumference at or near to the same place, or anything like it between Whitehaven and Workington.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully,
Harrington, March 20, 1863.

JOHN WHITFORD.

THE NEW METAL.

To people who, having long ago discovered the worst properties of white metal and electroplating, cannot yet afford silver, the display of the manufactures in aluminium at Messrs. Mappin Brothers, 222, Regent-street, will give unqualified satisfaction. Between the cost of silver, to say nothing of gold, and the imperfections of plated goods, common people have been driven to adopt all sorts of substitutes, few of which have borne out their pretensions to popular favour. Aluminium, now that the difficulties of its manufacture have been overcome, offers at a considerably less price than that of very ordinary electroplate, a metal, which in most essential particulars is even superior to silver. First discovered in 1827, by Professor Woeihler, of Goettingen, aluminium for some years only held the place of a curious metal, the working and production of which were too costly to admit of its general use. Subsequent experiments of Professor Orville have established it as the most desirable material for almost every purpose to which the articles known generally as "plate" are devoted. Its recommendations are that it undergoes no change in colour from the action of the air; that it retains its lustre; that it resists the action of all except hydrochloric acid; and that, while the specific gravity of silver is 10.5, and of zinc—the lightest metal hitherto in use—7.2, that of aluminium is only 2.6, about the same as that of glass. It is eminently ductile, exceedingly malleable, and while requiring longer to melt than silver, takes so much longer to cool that it reaches the finest parts of the most delicate moulds with much greater certainty.

The colour of aluminium is a beautiful white, containing the slightest tint of blue, but the manufactured articles nearly resemble oxidised silver, being, in fact, whiter than silver itself but not capable of so high a lustre. For castings of figures, however, or elaborate patterns and chasing, the aluminium is immeasurably superior to the more costly metal, since it permits every detail of the work to be distinctly seen, and the finer lines are not lost, as they are even in the most artistic productions when carried out in silver alone. As specimens of the capabilities of the new metal in this respect, Messrs. Mappin exhibit a fine group of horses, modelled with a spirit which does great credit to the artist; a fine copy of the Cellini helmet at the Louvre; and some richly-chased and open-pattern vases and salvers. The most brilliant form of aluminium, however, is when it is alloyed with copper, and so made to produce articles of either a pale or a deep gold colour. This metal is truly beautiful; and, while its appearance exactly resembles that of gold, it will retain its colour and bear a brilliant lustre, at the same time possessing a strength and malleability which make its manufacture perfectly easy. The combination of this golden alloy with the pure white aluminium in candelabra and other ornaments has a charming effect; and amongst the specimens exhibited there is ample opportunity for testing the capabilities of the metal, since many of the articles are entirely without chasing or other elaborate ornament, relying for their effect only upon the exquisite surface of the alloy, and the fine contrast it affords to the pure aluminium.

There can be little doubt that this beautiful metal will entirely supersede the ordinary base compounds, and that it will eventually bring about a reaction against the ordinary electroplate which has been so long a source of annoyances to careful housewives.

THE CITY FREEDOM TO THE PRINCE OF WALES.—The Corporation of London have voted 250 guineas for the gold casket in which the freedom of the City is to be presented to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Out of thirteen competing designs for the casket, one in the Cinque-cento style, sent in by Mr. Benson, was selected on Saturday last, and the work ordered to be completed forthwith. The casket is not to be, as heretofore, a mere lump of precious metal, but will be an exquisite specimen of enamel and jewelled work, miniature coronets of the Prince and Princess carefully jewelled, in perfect imitation of the originals, surmounting the top of this costly little cofler.

THE PRINCE ALBERT MEMORIAL.—The Prince Albert memorial, it has now been determined, shall be in the form of an Eleanor Cross—that is, the crosses which Edward I. reared at Northampton, Waltham, and elsewhere, to mark the spots at which the funeral procession of Eleanor of Castile halted on its way to Westminster. The memorial is to be nearly 300 ft. in height, and the entire superintendence of its erection has been entrusted to Mr. Gilbert Scott, who furnished the design which has been selected.

PERMISSION TO APPEAL in the case of the "Essays and Reviews" was applied for and obtained on Tuesday.

SIR GEORGE GREY has written to the City authorities recommending that no definite arrangement should be made as to the chief commissioner-ship of police until the result of the Parliamentary discussion on the subject of the City Police is known.

THE SHIP INDIA was wrecked in the Straits of Malacca, with 700 Mohammedan pilgrims on board, and, but for the opportune appearance of her Majesty's troop-ship Vulcan, all the India's passengers would probably have perished.

SPEAKING OF THE CAPTURE of the Queen of the West and Indianapolis, a New York paper says:—"Wouldn't it be a good idea to compel all Union war-vessels to take the oath of allegiance before entering the service hereafter?"

A PERSON AT TORONTO has constructed indiarubber mail-bags with the mouth compressed by screws, so that the bags are water-tight, and will float when full of letters and effectually preserve their contents. It is stated that they can be made at much less cost than the leather bags, and will stand far more wear and tear.

OUR FEUILLETON.

THE LONG RECKONING.

(Continued from page 255.)

CHAPTER X.

The Teatro di San Carlo was filling rapidly. The then comparatively unknown tenor, Pipistrello, had created a furore, which soon afterwards expanded to a European sensation. The opera was —; but we shall have no time for musical criticism, and our concern is with the audience, not the performance. Lord Gaveloch and his cousin were in their box on the right hand side of the house before the overture was finished, to attain which punctuality Stensal had to bolt his dinner and dress himself almost simultaneously.

Lord Gaveloch need not have been so impatient. For fifteen-and-forty minutes he only had an empty palco, the second beyond the Royal pavilion in full front of the house, to occupy his attention. Lady Ulrica may have used as much diligence in hurrying her mother, but it was not so efficacious as Gaveloch's efforts to persuade Stensal to look as sharp as he could—that was a good fellow!

Stensal, who expected nobody he cared about, gave his ears to the music and his eyes to the arrivals, while his thoughts were occupied in reviewing the sayings and doings of the day, or forecasting the possibilities of the morrow. He had doubted whether he ought not to stay at home for Lord De Vergund's expected cartel of defiance to mortal combat. But he could not leave Gaveloch to go alone without giving him a reason, and he deemed it premature to tell Gaveloch anything of the quarrel until it became necessary. He would wait to see what form the challenge took. Perhaps Lord De Vergund might have sufficient sense of decency to make some fresh demonstration before witnesses, which would put forward an ostensible ground of hostilities without compromising Lady Julia. The theatre was a convenient place for such an arrangement. If De Vergund appeared with his family, he was sufficiently intimate with Gaveloch to come round to visit his box, and then a little scene might easily be enacted. Stensal left word with his servant where he was to be found, and any one who inquired particularly for him was to be furnished with the number of the private box and invited to join him at the opera.

Half an hour after the performance had begun Lord Tintagel and Lady Julia appeared. She was dressed in pearly-grey silk; a wreath of silver barley glittered among the rich dark masses of her raven hair; and a tinseling bunch of the bearded ears seemed to shoot up a temulous fountain of sparks from her breast-knot of semi-transparent crape. Her skin seemed wonderfully white; all the more so, perhaps, by contrast with the old Earl's flushed face and head, which he brought almost to a state of incandescence on sitting down by vehement friction with a silk pocket-handkerchief.

This operation happily ended without immediate apoplexy, he, like Gaveloch, began to devote more of his attention to Lord De Vergund's still empty box than to Signor Pipistrello, who was beginning to bring down the house.

The first act was nearly over, and Pipistrello was down on one knee to the prima donna and up in his very highest note, when Lady Ulrica dawned at last on eagerly expectant eyes. She was arrayed in icy poplin and snowy point-lace; she wore white roses (fresh and dewy from the garden), massed in her majestic bosom and wreathed in the waves of her blond tresses. She was accompanied only by her mother.

Mr. Stensal observed, as she seated herself, with queenly grace and deliberation, the laid first her fan, then her opera-glass, and then her richly-jewelled vinaigrette at even distances from each other on the velvet-cushioned parapet before her. There was a calm, sumptuous, consciousness of the sovereign right of beauty in the composure with which she seemed to accept the concentric admiration of surrounding eyes, while she slowly swept the confines of her empire with a cool and languid turn of the superb neck that carried her coruscating glance of inspection round the tier from left to right.

If she had been sitting alone on a mountain-top miles away from the nearest inhabitants she could not have looked round at the prospect with an air more perfectly free from the embarrassment of being looked at. One scintillation beneath the drooping fringes of the deep blue eyes as their glance passed over him, shot an ecstatic thrill through Gaveloch's spellbound being. The glance paused for a moment on the stage, and came round to Lord Tintagel's bald head. A beaming smile of recognition greeted the leering old eyes under the bushy iron-grey eyebrows, and the grizzled old whiskers were stirred by a wicked old grin in return.

Stensal remarked that Lady Julia, who up to this moment had been narrowly watching Lady Ulrica, now gave a glance in his own direction; but her eyes did not meet his; she was occupied with Lord Gaveloch's expression. The latter had turned his face away, and was pretending to listen to the prima donna's bubbling, tearful expostulation with the impassioned Pipistrello on the impossibility of maiden's love, however devoted, withstanding parental authority, however tyrannous.

[Enter enraged parent, in a flurry of tambour and trombone—a mediæval Baron, accompanied by a clanking escort of halberdiers.]

"Seize this base catfish; bind him in fetters. Down in the dungeon vault, under the dripping moat, rivet the links on him; leave him to rot."

"Hearken, stern genitor! If in your iron breast lingers one spark," &c. [The forlorn maiden wrings her own hands, and the hearts even of the mailed men-at-arms, who dash the briny drops from their dimmed vizors.]

But, no! the stern parent is obliged to listen to five minutes of the most thrilling demisemiquavers; nay, even then there is the chance of an encore, while the clanking men-at-arms change their legs from time to time; but when the *ascolto genitor crudele* is over he is as peremptory as ever. "Off with the miscreant; spurn him with ignominy down the dark dungeon hole," &c.

[They seize the base-born aspirant to a hand reserved for his betters.]

"Away with him!"

Not so fast, brave halberdiers; the invincible Pipistrello has something to say to it still. He flings the men-at-arms from him, waves a space with his sword, and they have to change legs again yet a while during the dauntless lover's fiery roulade of defiance and pathetic farewell. The enraged parent has to wait, within the precincts of his own fortress, to be told at leisure in sublime slang that he is a "tiranno impotente"—for shackles of iron cannot trammel the soul, dungeons cannot smother, the grave cannot extinguish, the sacred flame—and to hear his daughter assured, "In life, in death, and in eternity, thine, thine alone am I, and thou art mine."

The stern parent gnashes his teeth, the men-at-arms clash their halberds and close round their prisoner, the prima donna begins to faint and the curtain to fall, when the house is brought down in earnest, and an encore is uproariously imperative. The curtain rises, the prima donna recovers from her fainting fit, simultaneously losing her temper; Pipistrello again clears the circle with his sword; and sings a "Tiranno impotente" *da capo*; and so the first act ended, with the resumed fainting fit, fresh gnashing of the parental teeth, and another closing clash of the black-iron halberds.

Between the acts Lord Tintagel paid a visit to Lady De Vergund's palco, and Gaveloch went out saying he would smoke a cigarette. Stensal rose with him. In doing so he caught Lady Julia's eye, and she looked back over her shoulder towards the door of her loggia. He saw she wished him to come round to her, and he went. She opened the door before he could knock, on hearing his step in the corridor.

"Have you had any message from Lord De Vergund?" she said.

"Not yet."

"Then beware; you do not know what cowardly treachery he may be preparing. Have you told Lord Gaveloch anything?"

"Oh, no, of course not. It would have been betraying your confidence. It was in your quarrel!" Here Stensal paused, feeling that in explaining his obligation to secrecy in her behalf, his words

sounded like reminding her of her obligation to him, and I also implied the existence of some complication on her part with Lord De Vergund, the nature of which had not been revealed to him.

"It was in my quarrel, and I am deeply grateful for your prompt and vigorous answer; and oh, Mr. Stensal, I shall never forgive myself if you should suffer any harm on my account!"

"Do not distress yourself about that. I could not, under the circumstances, have done otherwise than I did; and if it comes to the order by battle I shall have a good conscience to satisfy my hand. I am not much of a predestinarian, but I do not feel as if he was likely to shoot me. A man who whines and howls under a little muscular pain as he did does not stir very straight under fire. I fear I am more likely to shoot him, which would be inconvenient; but the ill-wind to me might blow happiness within poor Gaveloch's reach. For I suppose if Lady Ulrica fell heir to her share of the De Vergund property, she would at once snap her fingers at her present engagement and marry Gaveloch."

"I do not think Lord De Vergund will put himself in the way of danger more than he can help. But we are in a country where revenge is a purchasable commodity."

"You don't mean seriously that the bravo of the middle ages survives as a modern institution," said Stensal, laughing at Lady Julia's tragic suggestion.

"Human crimes do not die of old age; they perish only in the dearth of opportunity. The police of this country is not an engine for the suppression of crime, but for the support of tyranny. Patriotism is here the unpardonable sin, and homicide a peccadillo. In Naples everything can be had for ducats except political freedom. In such a state of society, if you have an enemy who is cowardly, revengeful, and rich, walk warily in the night. If you had received a challenge I should consider your life in less peril."

"Shall I buy myself a coat of mail, and wear it under my waistcoat?"

"Be on your guard. Vigilance is the best armour. I saw enough to-day to satisfy me that you have a quick eye and a ready hand. Oh, Mr. Stensal, when I think of the words that infamous wretch spoke in your presence I wonder that shame does not suffocate me—I wonder that I dare look you in the face. Oh! what can you think of me!" And she cast down her beautiful dark eyes with a look of despair.

"What could I think!" he replied, in a tone intended to convey a greater confidence in the pure and spotless simplicity of her character than he perhaps felt. "You cannot suppose I should attach any significance to the words of such a man, especially to words spoken in a moment of vindictive rage."

"You generously abstain from all inquiry as to the origin of Lord De Vergund's strange and outrageous conduct; but I feel that I owe you some explanation, painful though such an explanation must be."

"Then I beg you won't distress your mind any more with so disagreeable a subject; and I think I must be going. The curtain will rise in a minute."

Mr. Stensal had begun to think he had better not be admitted any deeper into the labyrinths of Lady Julia's confidence. He had not particularly wished to visit her loggia, still less to remain there before the eyes of the world in lengthened and intimate conversation. It seemed to his insular apprehension a sort of proceeding which must proclaim him an affiche-admirer. He had been inclined to think it delicate in a young lady, ever so imperceptibly and unobservedly to other eyes than his own, to summon him to a tête-à-tête during her father's absence.

And were not those mysterious fears for his personal safety a species of fanciful nonsense invented to excuse the boldness of such a *démarché* by an imaginary urgency of the occasion? The context of Lady Julia's behaviour was gradually assuming a less and less favourable aspect in his critical judgment, while the physical attraction of her outward charms seemed to grow upon his senses inversely with the wane of his inner approval. This being so, his conscience and his prudence alike kept whispering in his mental and spiritual ear that he ought not to be where he was. But Lady Julia had got him there, and was not disposed to let him go. She could not, however, persuade him to sit down; and he kept assuring the troublesome whisperers buzzing in his brain that he was on the point of going all the time he stayed.

"What if the curtain rises; you will see just as well here. But, are you anxious to be gone? am I—? do you—? Ah!" she sighed, and a cloud of deep distress and pain gathered on the bright eyes, and tears seemed rising to drown her voice. "I am cast down from the place I held in your good thoughts. You need not deny it. I read a change in your eyes; and you do not care enough for me, even to listen to my defence. It is sufficient that the reptile should have ventured to cross my path with his slimy trail. You class me in your cool, respectable, English, methodical judgment as an unfortunate fledgling hatched in a disreputable nest of expatriated outcasts. You are rather sorry for me, because I am young, and might perhaps have been capable of better things under happier auspices. And you liked me. You thought me wild and strange, as a European child reared by wandering savages might be; but you regarded me as a harmless human curiosity, and you liked me. I may be worse than I suppose in my ignorance of correct English models; but I have honest instincts, and I seem to know by those instincts that you are an honest man. You are good, and true, and bold, and pure of heart. You were to me as strange and unfamiliar a phenomenon as I could be to you. It was like meeting with an inhabitant of some happier planet in which good had got the better of evil. It was a new experience of life to me to know a genuine, wholesome human being. Oh! if you knew what joy and pride it was to me to feel that an honest Englishman could like me, and how my heart sinks when you seem to turn away from me, and say to yourself, 'After all, she is one of a smitten herd, and there is contagion lurking in the soundest of them,' you would not carelessly weed me out of your good opinion." She paused, with a piteous, beseeching look of earnest and tender appeal. He was touched by the look, and startled by the daring candour and apparent simplicity of the appeal. A good deal of what she said was true, but that did not make it any easier to answer.

"Dear Lady Julia"—he began, in a tone of remonstrance, without knowing very well what he was going to say.

"Poor Lady Julia! you mean. You pity me that I have so humiliating a confession to make, and that I am rash enough to utter what conventional delicacy should smother in silence. But, though I may condemn myself in your eyes even by the expression of my motive for exculpation, yet I will tell you all. I have known Lord De Vergund since I was a child, and from the first to last have shrunk from him with an instinctive abhorrence. His nature is of that doubly odious type which delights in inflicting, in proportion to its craven incapacity of bearing, pain. While I was yet a child he discovered a sensitive liability to torture in my girlish sense of shame, which he irritated to the utmost by making me the butt of his mock amatory badinage. I am ashamed to tell you that my father, instead of protecting me from this distress, was diverted by it, and when my rage rose over the scorching blushes, and I made some vehement outbreak, he would laugh as if this cruel blighting of maiden modesty was the best joke in the world. As I passed from childhood into womanhood Lord De Vergund's mock devotion began to take a more serious and, if possible, a still more offensive turn, and I paid him back in well-merited scorn for the shame he had inflicted on me in earlier days. Since then, though in society we tolerate each other's presence and avoid each other's conversation, whenever (and the occasions are rare) we exchange words they are words of hatred and malice and all uncharitableness. Of late, he had given me little annoyance; for he had learnt a little prudence, which served him in the absence of Christian charity and chivalrous courtesy. But since your arrival he has had a new theme for his insolent raillery. He found that, callous as I had become to the worn-out weapons of his malignity, my armour was not proof against his venomous taunts when he sneered at—at my friendship for you. I had declined all communication with him, had bid him begone, and attempted to leave him, when his audacity reached its last limit in opposing my egress from the grotto when you came to my rescue. And now," said Lady Julia, blushing still more deeply than she

had done at several critical points in her narration, "and now you know all my relations with Lord De Vergund."

The reader knows how much truth and how much falsehood went to the composition of this plain, unvarnished tale; but Mr. Stensal did not. He had no idea of the prolific facility with which the female mind evolves fiction. He was surprised at Lady Julia confiding to him these circumstantial particulars of her intimate enmity with Lord De Vergund; but it never occurred to him that she might have deliberately invented them for this occasion only while her rich dark masses of raven hair were being decorated for the opera.

"I deeply lament," he said, "that your too flattering appreciation, for which, however undeserving, I am very grateful, should have been the instrument of annoyance to you from that infamous scoundrel, who I feel now I used too mildly. I can easily understand how repugnant this near alliance with so detestable a—"

"It is not the brother only. She is of the same brood, false and cruel as a smiling fiend. Why, she enjoys poor Lord Gaveloch's tortures while she is basking her deadly phosphoric radiance on my silly old deluded father, for whom she is preparing all the torments of jealousy after she has secured him. Do you not see that there is an understanding with Lord Gaveloch? Did you not observe how she laid those three things before her, and then looked at him? That is a signal of some sort."

"Surely that might have been an accidental arrangement; it was natural enough."

"Lord Gaveloch's face when he saw it showed there was something preconcerted. Perhaps it meant three o'clock; and, in the first act, might signify to-night; in the second, to-morrow; and so on."

"But, if so, might not everybody understand it?"

"Not unless they had the key. It might have meant nothing; but I saw while she was placing the things he was watching her hand, and only raised his eyes to her face after the last was laid."

"I cannot help thinking your imagination may be a little in advance of the realities. I wonder what has come of Gaveloch! The curtain has been up some minutes. Ah! there, his door opens. He has picked up somebody in the lobby—Firminger. I suppose you know him."

"Oh, yes—everybody knows him; but nobody likes him. He is a busy, inquisitive, gossiping young attaché."

"That was Firminger who let Lord Gaveloch know about Lady Ulrica."

"Just the sort of thing he would delight in."

"But Gaveloch wrote to him to ask him to be on the look-out while Lady Ulrica was in Naples, and send him any news there was of her."

"By this time, I dare say, all Naples have been informed of the particular day and hour when Lady Ulrica is to elope with Lord Gaveloch. To-morrow he will be able to give a circumstantial account of our present conversation. It is quite sufficient for his omniscient intuition to have seen us together in an opera-box."

"There is Lord De Vergund. How smiling and amiable he looks! I must go back to my box now."

"When he smiles in that way it is a sign of mischief. But why should his arrival be the signal for your departure?"

"He may come round to Gaveloch's box to set up a less objectionable pretext for fighting than the one you know of."

"Not very likely. Good-bye. You will come to-morrow—and tell me, if by any accident you are up as late, what comes of Lord Gaveloch about three o'clock. If you hear nothing from Lord De Vergund, do not forget my warning; and think of me as charitably as you can. Mr. Firminger, by-the-way, is sure to have something pleasant to say of me; for I have no patience with his tittle-tattle, and these important diplomatic personages do not like to be snubbed. Good-bye." She gave him her hand as he went, and a tender glance from beneath the dark-fringed eyelids accompanied the cordial pressure, which he could not do other than return; but as he walked along the curved corridor he shook his head. "She is terribly ready to think evil. Her hand seems against every man. Why should she have cautioned me against such an empty-headed chatterbox as Firminger? And then he thought of her eyes and hair, and the energetic beauty of her expressive lips, and how free she was from smirking commonplace. Perhaps it was only that she was less of that thick pearl-powder of snooty reserve with which ordinary young ladies were so liberally sprinkled from the regulation maternal pouncebox."

CHAPTER XI.

"Well, Stensal, my boy, I began to think I had lost you for the evening. I say, old fellow," Lord Gaveloch continued, dropping his voice to a whisper, "while you were there De Vergund has now and then cast his evil eye your way, as if he would like to murder you; and he has been smiling between times most diabolically."

"You have evidently got him out most completely," said Firminger, meaning to be complimentary; "he has good reason to be jealous."

"Jealous! Cut him out of what?"

"Why, Lady Julia's good graces, to be sure."

"Lord De Vergund never was in Lady Julia's good graces, that I know of," said Stensal, feeling that it did not become him to speak too authoritatively.

"I dare say not. *Veni, vidi, vici* seems to be your motto. But before your time the Marquis was first in the betting; and though he has not hitherto been much of what the old ladies called a marrying man, we began to think his time was come. Four or five months ago he was continually hanging about old Tintagel's villa."

"But surely Lady Julia was not likely to give any encouragement to a man leading such a notoriously profligate life?"

"It depends on what you call encouragement. Medworth took his solemn Dick he saw her kiss him; but I ought not to tell you if you have serious views."

"Who the deuce is Medworth? I have no particularly serious views; but, whoever he was, he deserved to be kicked for circulating such slander; for I have, at any rate, seen enough of Lady Julia to be sure that was a most foul falsehood."

"Well, if you are sure, of course, it may have been a lie. I forget who, probably the Patriarch Job, said in his haste that all men were liars. But Medworth didn't seem a sort of man to tell a lie more than another. He had no interest in blackening Lady Julia; he only knew the parties by sight, and he declared he saw it with his own eyes. When I say eyes, I tell a lie myself. He said he saw it with his own eye in the singular; not his naked eye, but through a telescope. He had a nice little schooner-rigged yacht, and was a bit of an astronomer. He was newfangled about his telescope—a great telescope on a tripod swivel—that showed Venus as big as the moon. And his account was, that one afternoon, when he was becalmed about two miles off Posilipo, he saw them among the orange-trees as plain as you can see across the theatre; and, what is more, he offered me three to two, in pious, that it would come off within the year, and seemed so confident that I was afraid to take him. I was a fool not to take him, though. One should never decline odds offered on such an event; there are so many slips between cup and lip. And, after all, as you say, through a telescope it might have been an optical delusion. He couldn't well mistake De Vergund for his black velvet; but it might have been a lady's-maid, and there was a deuced pretty German governess at the villa in those days, though she had light hair. They did say old Tintagel was very sweet upon that German governess, and his taste seems to run in the blonde line."

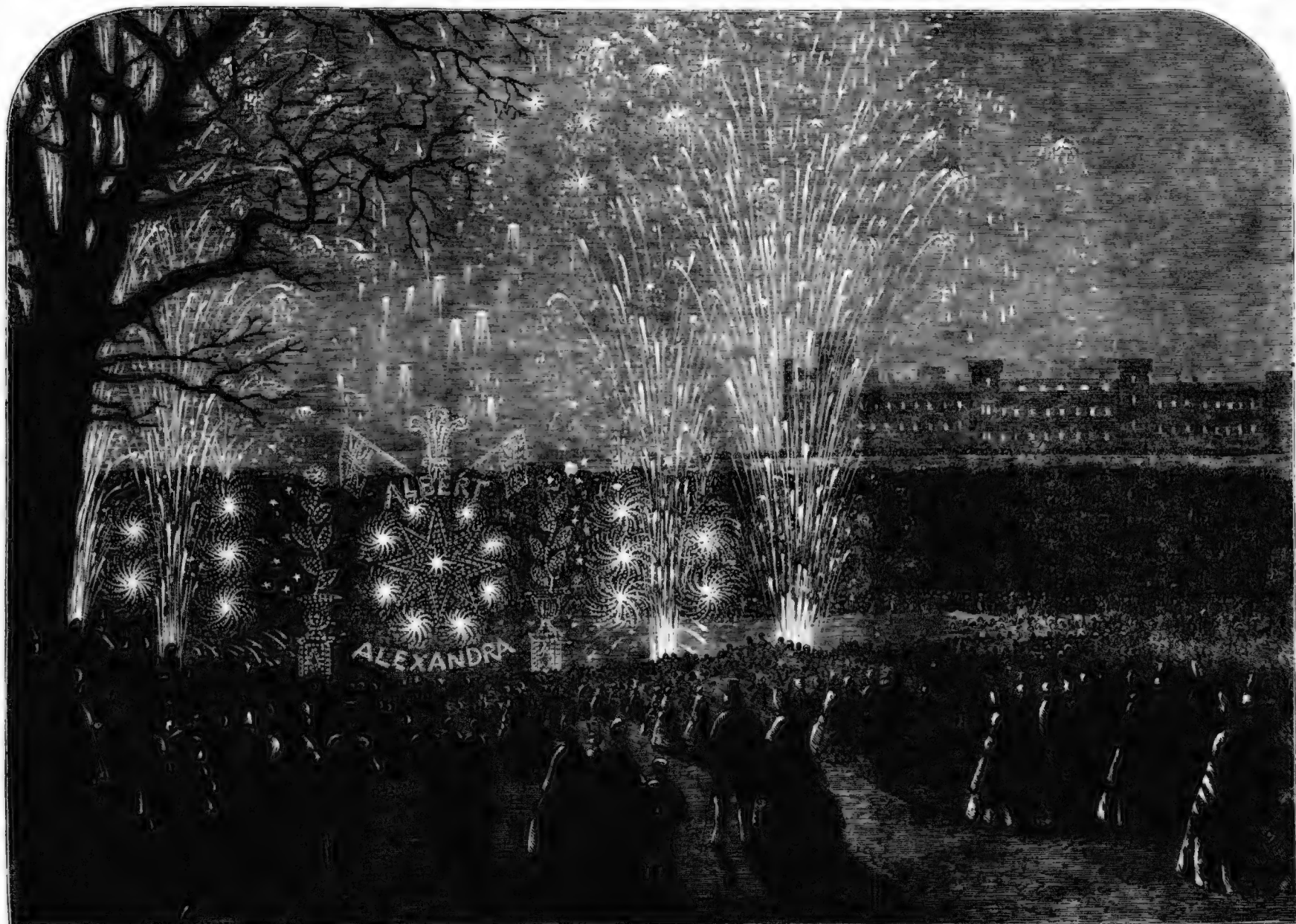
"Don't talk in that way," said Lord Gaveloch, whose turn it was now to win a little. "I cannot hear Lady Ulrica, however heartlessly she may have thrown me over, I cannot hear her stately loveliness tossed about in the same breath with fair-haired German governesses."

Stensal, with lips compressed and clenched teeth, was gazing fixedly at the figures on the stage, which he seemed to see in a dream only, half consciously. His thoughts were bitter. "How Gaveloch protested against a mere allusive juxtaposition, while I listen in silence to words whose blight withers up the fair image of the woman I all but love into the shriveled wreck of an incarnate lie!"

The shock of horror and shame had been too strong for careless



THE MAYOR OF NEWPORT PRESENTING AN ADDRESS TO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES ON THEIR LANDING AT TRINITY WHARF, COWES, - (FROM A SKETCH BY F. BRANNAN.)



THE FIREWORKS IN HONOUR OF THE ROYAL MARRIAGE IN THE HOME PARK, WINDSOR

utterance like Lord Gaveloch's. It would have been a relief to fling Firminger into the middle of the pit; but only in the same sense that a child stung by a nettle might ease its trouble by thrashing the obnoxious herb. It was Firminger's nature to retail gossip, and he had evidently not fabricated the slander. Strensall, moreover, felt crippled and hampered in the spontaneous manifestation of his disgust by the presence of Lady Julia's watchful eyes. Those eyes, when he had ventured to meet their suspicious glance, seemed self-accusing witnesses. She knew her truth and modesty were crumbling down in his estimation. He strove, and knew he was striving in vain, to hide the fact that Firminger's idle gossip was telling upon him against her. The idle gossip went babbling on in other channels till its dispenser, finding his audience moody and unresponsive, carried away his prolix fountains of small-talk to some thirstier land.

The two young men sat through the rest of the performance, and Lord De Vergund made no sign, nor did Strensall find any message had been sent to the hotel. They supped with what appetite they might, and smoked. After which Strensall, instead of going to bed, opened his writing-case and began a letter. It was addressed (or rather indited, for the document, though it attained to a voluminous bulk, never got so far as a directed envelope) to John Jarnwith, Gaveloch's next brother. John was of his own age, and his most intimate friend. Gaveloch was three years their senior, and had been frittering away his youth in amusement, while they together had pursued their studies at the University, electrified the Union with their ambitious oratory, and made a plausible effort to read law at the Inner Temple.

The letter need not be given here; and, indeed, there is good reason why it should not. It was headed "Private—to be burned," and related principally to Lady Julia. Its final cause was probably the perplexity of mind which she had caused the writer, destroying all prospect of going quietly to sleep till some effort had wearied his emotions into a calmer frame. And to describe one's troubles in pen and ink has a certain anodyne influence, besides helping to shape vague thoughts into tangible forms in which the judgment can better deal with them. But there are states of mind, especially after the midnight hours, when the brain refuses to grow weary, and a hot breeze wafts forward the fevered freight of involuntary thoughts without effort. Page after page of closely-written foreign paper was turned over, while Gaveloch smoked, read a French novel, and now and then looked at his watch. At last he got up and said, "Good-night, old boy! I wonder what paper has taken you on as own correspondent?"

"Good-night!" and he went on writing. Gaveloch's bedroom was next door to the sitting-room. After a few minutes he heard its door, which had been rather noisily closed, open softly, and a creaking of telltale planks, which always remonstrate against being walked over softly at dead of night, told him that Gaveloch had not gone to bed, but away along the passage. It was half-past two. He looked out of the window—



STRENSALL'S INTERVIEW WITH LADY JULIA AT THE TEATRO DI SAN CARLO.

bright moonlight was sleeping on the silver bay and dappling the feathery groves of the Villa Reale. He saw Gaveloch's figure cross the Largo della Vittoria and disappear in the shade of the trees as he moved away along the chiesia.

"That's not a bad idea; a walk by moonlight might answer better than scribbling all this hysterical bosh." He looked at a sentence or two in the middle of his writing: "That will never do." He took the papers, lit them at a lamp on the chimneypiece, and threw them blazing into the grate. He put on his hat and cloak, armed himself with a formidable swordstick, and sallied forth into the night.

(To be continued.)

THE LATE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

WE this week give a few more Engravings illustrative of incidents connected with the marriage of the Prince and Princess of Wales. One of these is the

DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS AT WINDSOR.

on the night of the 7th, the reception-day of Princess Alexandra. As our readers will recollect, rain fell very heavily that evening, and this, to some extent, damped the ardour both of the pyrotechnics and of the spectators; still, the former were not altogether extinguished, and to extinguish the enthusiasm of the latter on the occasion would have required a more potent power than a wet and cold night could boast of; and so the affair went off with considerable éclat.

LANDING OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS AT COWES.

When their Royal Highnesses reached Cowes, Isle of Wight, on the evening of the 10th, on their way to Osborne, they were, as we have already stated, greeted in the most hearty and cordial manner.

Trinity Wharf and its covered way were well-decorated with flags, monster garlands, wreaths, and laurel. Night had set in long before the arrival of the Royal party; the sky had become overcast, and storms of wind and rain continued with slight intermissions for about three hours. When the Fairy steamed alongside the wharf there was little light obtained besides that furnished by blue and white lights burned at the Trinity House. On the landing of the Prince and Princess the Mayor of Newport (not of Ryde, as stated in our last Number), presented an address, and vociferous cheers were uttered by the crowd assembled. Our Engraving represents the scene at the moment General Knollys, of the Prince's suite, having introduced Francis Pittie, Esq., Mayor of Newport, with the address, retired to the side against the carriage. In the distance are the Irene steamers, (the Trinity yacht), with the town of Cowes behind, and close to the wharf the Fairy. Behind the Prince are Countess Morton, Mrs. Knollys, and Captain Jones, commander of the Irene. Near the Mayor are his macebearer, A. Kinnaird, Esq., and Colonel Scott. In the group in the corner of the picture appear the Rev. Mr. Connor, chaplain, and



ILLUMINATION OF ST PHILIP'S CHURCH, BIRMINGHAM, ON THE NIGHT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES'S MARRIAGE.

the leading members of the Corporation. On the left side of the Pavilion are Lords Paulet and Eversleigh, Colonels Smart and Jeffery, Admiral Seymour, &c.; and, on the right, some Elder Brethren of Trinity House, Captains Pigott, Nesbitt, Close, and Haumon. The guard of honour consisted of two files of nine men and a sergeant, on each side.

ILLUMINATIONS AT BIRMINGHAM.

The demand made upon our space has scarcely left us the opportunity of describing the loyal preparations made in some of the principal towns to celebrate the occasion of the Royal marriage. Amongst these Birmingham may be said to have well represented the rejoicing which was so universally expressed throughout the entire country; and that great workshop of English handicraftsmen took a good British way of showing both loyalty and pleasure.

In the first place, the poor were not forgotten; and in various parts of the town old people and children were regaled with a plentiful dinner as a method of inaugurating the display of the evening.

At the Carr-lane Schools there was a large assembly both of children and adults, who were most liberally entertained, and in a few words of sincere and manly loyalty the Rev. R. W. Dale, of Carr-lane Chapel, happily expressed the true feeling of the Birmingham people.

Amongst the illuminations that of St. Philip's Church was the most striking, since it was aflame from basement to topmost cross, and not only stands apart from other buildings but in a spot where it can be seen from different points of view. The whole of the cross, cupola, dome tower, and western façade was lighted up, and the expense, which was, of course, considerable, was defrayed by subscription, from firms, companies, and private individuals, who, in some instances, contributed to this instead of illuminating their own premises. The designs were furnished by Mr. Peter Hollins; and the entire effect was one of the most magnificent ever seen in this country.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

DURING the excited week which witnessed the prolonged welcome by the roughly-loyal English people of a fair foreign Princess, the veriest *fanatico per la musica* was forced to abandon for a time the pursuit of his favourite pastime. The concert-rooms were only opened for some private celebration of the great national rejoicing, and the most popular of popular singers could scarcely be heard, save when he raised his voice to swell the mighty marriage chorus sung by enthusiastic millions. Scarcely, however, had the joyful clanging of church bells ceased, than the gentlest of the gentle arts resumed her peaceful sway. The dominion of music, placid though it be, is nevertheless potent, and the rival schemes of the two Italian operas about to be opened have been, during the past week, discussed in many drawing-rooms with more vehemence than the fall of Largewicz or the probable results of the American war. The musical amateur, indeed, who is intent on obtaining the utmost possible enjoyment from a certain expenditure of time and money, must be sorely puzzled to decide at which of the opera-houses he shall take his stall. At Covent Garden he may be sure of witnessing the grand operas of the French lyric stage represented with such completeness of *mise en scène* as he may seek in vain in the Académie de Musique itself, while at Her Majesty's Theatre he may fairly hope to listen to all the most highly-endowed singers who are now to be heard in all the civilised world. Mr. Gye has again reunited almost all the most accomplished vocal artists of the day, and he will assuredly take care that all these jewels of the lyric diadem shall be set in a framework of commensurate perfection. Mr. Mapleson, on the other hand, relies, as we may assume from his published prospectus as well as from his antecedents, upon singers still in the full enjoyment of their incomparable natural gifts, rather than upon the impecability of his orchestra and chorus and the gorgeousness of his scenic arrangements. These general statements, however, must be taken with some reservations; for, while Mr. Gye brings forward with pardonable pride as the prima donna of his troupe Mlle. Patti, the most youthful and fascinating, as well as the most gifted artist of the age, Mr. Mapleson can with just as much reason adduce the claims of Mlle. Alboni, who is almost the only singer who can boast with equal justice of a superb voice cultivated to the highest possible state of perfection. The Royal Italian Opera will still include Signor Mario, the *Romeo par excellence* of the lyric stage, who, in spite of his broken voice, is nevertheless the most graceful and impassioned of dramatic lovers; Signor Tamberlik, who, in spite of his tremulousness, is still the most manly and noble of robust heroes; and of Signor Ronconi, the Garrick of the opera, who, in spite of his utter want of all musical charm, is still equally unapproachable in painting intensely tragic emotions with vivid truthfulness, and investing comic creations with irresistible and chameleon-like drollery. In ladies, Mr. Gye's company is certainly not so strong, but Mlle. Patti is fortunately a host in her little self. Of the new prima donna announced, Mlle. Lucca is certainly the most promising. In Berlin she is very highly prized; and, although the severe critics of the Prussian capital deny her the cultivation indispensable for a singer of *première force*, there are none to gainsay the beauty of her voice and the charm of her personal attractions. In individual singers Her Majesty's Theatre is certainly richer than the Royal Italian Opera. Besides Mlle. Titiens (of whose superb voice the English public never tires), Signor Giuglini (the very *Chrysostomus* of tenors), Mlle. Alboni (the first of living contraltos), and Mlle. Trebelli (one of the most charming actresses of recent years), Mr. Mapleson has further secured the services of Mlle. Artot, whose brilliant vocalisation will be tested for the first time on the English stage; and of Mlle. Kellogg, the American cantatrice, of whose achievements as a light soprano we have read pages of frenzied commendation from our enthusiastic Transatlantic acquaintances. In bass Mr. Mapleson is as weak as Mr. Gye in contraltos, for neither M. Gassier nor Signor Vialelli, excellent as they are, can compare with M. Obin, the artistic bassettaille, whom the impresario of Covent-garden has at length seduced from his exclusive allegiance to the Grand Opéra. In ballet Mr. Mapleson seems determined to reign supreme, for in this department he has wisely reunited such a bevy of sylphlike divinities as may enable him, if he so list, to revive the defunct glories of his house.

But, besides the prospective gratification afforded by the opera programmes, the musical lounge has had, since the Royal marriage, some opportunity for immediate enjoyment. The second concert of the Philharmonic Society afforded him, it is true, no subject for remark save the coarseness of the orchestral performances and the charm of Miss Louisa Pyne's singing; but that of the Musical Society was infinitely more interesting, for not only did it give him an opportunity of admiring the extraordinarily successful performance of a splendid band, but it also enabled him, by a noble rendering of the overture to "Macfred," till then unattempted in London, to form a more accurate estimate of Schumann's much-contested powers than he had till then been able to obtain. The Vocal Association, too, have given two concerts, at each of which they have produced a cantata, equally well-intentioned and equally void of permanent interest.

Two of the orthodox Passion week performances of "The Messiah" have been given by the National Choral and the Sacred Harmonic Societies, and before this Number of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES reaches many of our readers, a third performance will have introduced the great masterpiece of Protestant music, for the first time, to the audience who assemble in the enormous Agricultural Hall of Islington.

A BAD INVESTMENT.—An itinerant vender of "the needfuls" the other day offered for sale some superior star candles, at the very moderate price of one dollar each. A military gentleman, probably with the idea of a quiet little game of "draw" some evening, invested six dollars in the article, and placed them in the tail of his coat for safe keeping. A few moments afterwards he was seen standing near a guard-house fire, with his coat tails exposed to the genial heat, as he listened to some wondrous exploit then being related. Suddenly he sprang forward as though a snake had bitten him, and exclaimed, "Six dollars' worth of candles gone to thunder! by the Lord, I forgot I had 'em." His conclusions were correct, the candles had all melted, and the wicks were all he had to show for his investment.—*American Paper.*

LORD PALMERSTON IN GLASGOW.

THE ceremony of installing Lord Palmerston as Lord Rector of the Glasgow University took place on Monday afternoon. Owing to the limited accommodation afforded by the common hall of the college the installation took place in the church of St. John, which, long before the ceremony, was crowded with students, who exhibited uproarious merriment. An attempt, just before the entry of Lord Palmerston, to sing "For he's a jolly good fellow," was received with some disapprobation, but ultimately succeeded.

Lord Palmerston arrived at the college about half-past twelve o'clock, and was received by Principal Barclay, by whom he was presented to the various professors. The noble Lord was subsequently escorted to the Session House of St. John's, where he was waited upon by a deputation from the Liberal, Conservative, and Independent Associations of the University, who presented two addresses, one thanking his Lordship for accepting the office of Lord Rector, and the other expressing sympathy with the Poles in their struggle for freedom. The noble Lord very briefly acknowledged the addresses, and, accompanied by the University authorities, proceeded to the church. He was received with great enthusiasm. In the course of his inaugural address his Lordship said:—

I stand here to perform a duty which you have imposed upon me—and which custom imposes upon those who fill this office—viz., that of addressing to you some few remarks upon the subject of your education. You are all of you in that period of life which by common parlance is devoted to what is usually and in a limited sense called education. You are now at that time when the mind is most open to instruction, when the precepts which are afforded to you sink deepest into your plastic intelligence, when the impressions which are made are not only made most easily, but take effect most deeply and produce lasting consequences—that period of instruction which is afforded to young men during the time when their minds are most open to knowledge, and when they are not called upon to enter into the busy scenes of active life, is technically and in a limited sense called education. But the real truth is that the education of a sensible and intelligent man continues to the last day of his existence. For there is no day in a man's life, no time of existence in which, if his mind is alive, if he keeps his ears and eyes open to impressions and observations, he will not be continually adding to the stock of his ideas and thoughts, and in which he will not add to the store of his knowledge and increase that information which is useful to him both here and hereafter. But we are talking now about that education which is given to young men when they have more leisure to attend to it than they can have when they engage in the pursuits of life; and let me not lead you astray by the observations which I have made to induce you to think that the omissions of to-day, the omissions of your youth, can be made up by the exertions of a later period of life, because, depend upon it, if you neglect those ample opportunities which your present course of studies afford, you will bitterly, but too late, repent.

It has been said that the proper definition of education is that it is an art which teaches man to live; and, if that be a true definition, it confirms what I have just stated, that a man learns better how to live by the experience of every day which passes over his head. But, beginning with that which ought to be taught to the youth, the first learning which you ought to acquire is self-discipline and self-control. That is essential in every period of your life. It will be an assistance to you in whatever pursuit you may be engaged; but it is a knowledge and an art which must be acquired early, for it is difficult to obtain it when the years of youth have passed away.

The foundation of all education is, of course, the ancient classics. The study of the classics may, no doubt, to some be painful and irksome at the beginning, but it will be a source of peaceful enjoyment to you in every period of your life, and that which in the beginning was a matter of labour will in its results be a source of relaxation and a pleasure. Relaxation and pleasure remind me that he would be able poorly to guide the actions of youth who were to tell them never to enjoy relaxation and pleasure. The man who is perpetually on the stretch sinks under his own weight; and therefore well-regulated relaxation and pleasure of a proper kind, mixed with labour, tends only to refresh the faculties and to make that labour more easy and effectual. But these relaxations must be rational—they must not corrupt the mind, they must not undermine those faculties which ought to be applied to nobler and more useful purposes. But the study of the works of antiquity ought not to divert you from giving due attention and from bestowing well-merited admiration on the classical works of your language and your own land. In recommending you to make yourselves acquainted with the poets and historians of ancient times I would be wanting towards you if I did not charge you also to become familiar with the great masters of English literature, with Milton, with Shakespeare, with Pope, and with other distinguished writers, whose works form the standard of our language, and whose works also teach you how to condense your thoughts, and how to express them in appropriate and adequate language.

You are all of you probably destined to some particular profession. Make everything belonging to that profession the subject of your intense and preferential study, but do not on that account omit acquiring general information upon other matters whenever opportunities may present themselves for doing so. Whatever may be the profession which man enters, he will perform the duties of that profession better by having general knowledge, and that generality of knowledge will not interfere with the successful study of what is necessary for the particular line which he determines to enter. Don't be discouraged by people who say, "It is absurd to have a smattering of different things; a little knowledge is a dangerous thing." A little knowledge is better than no knowledge at all. Learn a little of everything of which you can learn anything. It will be useful hereafter in your own line. It may be the foundation upon which you will build up as you go along through life. But bear one thing in mind—be content in reference to many things with mere rudimentary information, but what little you know, strive to know it well; don't accept the jingle of words for the reality of things; go to fundamental principles; know accurately that which you are desirous of knowing; and, however little it may be, depend upon it on that basis you will more easily be able to build up a future superstructure.

The noble Lord then went on in forcible and appropriate terms to recommend the study of mathematics, of history, and of the physical sciences as indispensable portions of a true education, and without a knowledge of which no gentleman could lay claim to the possession of a cultivated and enlightened mind. The address throughout was exceedingly well received, and elicited repeated and hearty expressions of applause. Lord Palmerston was entertained at a banquet in the evening, under the presidency of the Lord Provost of the city, and again addressed the assembly in eloquent and effective speeches.

On Tuesday the noble Premier made a trip down the Clyde, landed at, and harangued the people of, Greenock; and in the evening addressed an immense assemblage, principally of the working-classes, in the City Hall.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES IN NORFOLK.—The Prince and Princess of Wales went down on Saturday to their estate at Sandringham Hall, Norfolk. The former visits of the Prince to this newly-purchased property were of a private nature, and he was, therefore, allowed to pass up and down much as any private gentleman might do; but on this, the first time he was accompanied by his bride, the occasion was treated as a public one, and the welcome given him all down the line was of a very warm and cordial nature. The Royal party left the Eastern Counties station at one o'clock, and reached Woolverton about half-past four. At all the intermediate stations—Cambridge, Ely, Lynn, &c.—the inhabitants turned out in great numbers, and welcomed their arrival. Between Woolverton station and the lodge gates at Sandringham a triumphal arch had been erected, and the population of all the country round were here assembled. There was a continued outburst of cheering all along the road.

THE MALT DUTY.—The movement for the repeal or reduction of the malt duty is increasing in strength. The farmers of Essex have held a meeting, on the subject at Chelmsford, at which all the Conservative members for the county and the county towns were present, except Major Beresford. The resolutions which were passed strongly condemned the tax as unjust and oppressive, and demanded that at least a reduction should be made in it. Of course, where all the speakers were Conservative M.P.'s, Mr. Gladstone had scanty mercy shown to him. His "fancy budgets," as they were called, were strongly denounced. There was no mistake, however, in the tone of the meeting. It condemned the malt duty.

AUSTRIAN SYMPATHY WITH POLAND.—The following is an extract from a letter addressed by an officer in the Austrian army to a gentleman in London:—"We are all here in favour of the Poles. Austria would help Poland if she could or dare, but I believe that England—that is, Lord Palmerston—would leave Austria in the lurch. If England would only honestly say, 'We will help Poland by every means in our power, and will stand by those who aid us in so doing,' Austria would be the first to join England; but I firmly believe Lord Palmerston is not to be trusted, and would let Austria bear the whole burden, and afterwards, if it suited him, turn against her. I do not think the English Government was ever in favour of Poland; it has had so many opportunities of helping her and has always refused to do it. For instance, in the year '31, France wished to help Poland but England would not. During the Crimean War why did not France and England declare Poland independent again? They would and could have helped themselves then. I suppose Lord Palmerston would not do it out of tender regard for his friend, but England's enemy, Russia. Anybody who really inquires into the truth of the question must see that the English Government, with all its talk, never has done and never intended really to do anything to help the Poles. It always managed to get out of the scrape by throwing the blame on some one else, but now no one is a dupe any longer."

ROYAL FORESTS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

THERE comes before us year by year a small relic of old mismanagement, which it is for the honour of Parliament some day to clear away. That body has long ago taken with a strong hand the management of the Crown Lands. For some generations it managed a new trust no better than the Sovereign had done before. At length, however, when no small part of the property was alienated wholly or for very long terms, there came reform, followed by a reorganisation and division of the Department. Public Works are now important enough to require special care, and are all the better for the dissolution of the partnership with their elder brother, the Woods, Forests, and Land Revenues. Under these last we have a Return for the year ending March 31, 1862, in several tables. Passing over the "capital account" and the income of the Land Revenue, which we presume to be managed as landed estates are usually managed, the expenditure on the property being about twenty-one per cent of the revenue, we come to the Royal Forests and Woodlands. As to Windsor Forest and Parks, the Crown has the full value of that in enjoyment and dignity, so we leave it. But what are we to say to a number of so-called forests, which Royalty never sets foot on, and scarcely sees? In whose interest, for what purpose, or for what principle are they maintained? New Forest yields a gross income of £22,304, but from that must be deducted an expenditure of £14,546, leaving a net income of £7,758 from more than 60,000 acres of not very bad land. Dean Forest, which we should doubt whether her Majesty or the Prince of Wales has ever seen, yielded £9388. There was spent upon it £9843, leaving a loss of £455. Under the head of Chopwell Woods we find an income of £26, and against it an expenditure of £551, leaving a loss of £525. Nor is this all the expenditure on the last two items, for under the head of Land Revenue there occurs "Expenses connected with the Mines in Dean Forest and Chopwell Woods, £2056." On the face of the table, therefore, on these two properties, with a gross income of £9414, there was an actual loss of £3036, besides expenses of management, &c. High Meadow Woods yielded a gross income of £2742, but entailed an expenditure of £2432, leaving for net profit £310. Alice Holt Forest yielded £808, but cost £1009, involving the loss of £201. Woolmer Forest yielded £1364, and cost the moderate sum of £412. Bere Forest yielded £2042, and cost £278, leaving a surplus of £1764. Parkhurst Forest yielded £424 but cost £590. Hazleborough Forest yielded £321, but cost £383. Salcey Forest yielded £719, but cost £819. Delamere Forest yielded £1298, but cost £1118. Under the head of Land Revenue there occurs an expenditure of £7218 for the reclamation and improvement of portions of this forest. The sum of these items, including one for Epping Forest, and excluding Windsor Forest, is thus stated:—

Receipt from Royal Forests and Woodlands	£41,440
Expenditure for ditto	32,654
Net receipt	£8786

This apparent gain disappears at once, and is converted into a considerable loss, when we take into account not only the items already extracted from another head, but also all the costs of general management. These "Royal Forests and Woodlands" contribute to the expenditure in "Keepers," "Receivers," "Stewards of Manors," "Surveys," "Costs of Preparation and Sale of Produce," "Repairs and Improvements," "Allowances," "Rates and Taxes allowed," "Fixed Charges, Pensions, Stipends, and Allowances," and "Miscellaneous Payments." It is thus evident that these Royal Forests, striking out Windsor, the expense of which stands on its own grounds, were a positive loss to the nation. We believe that they have never been anything but a loss; for if there seemed a trifling difference in favour of the nation, it vanished when the cost of management, &c., was taken in. Of course it is hoped that the property is now better managed, and in the way to become profitable. That hope is not entirely without reason; but it ought not to be encouraged except on good grounds. There are kinds of property which it is necessary to keep in the hands of the Crown, such as our dockyards, camps, fortresses, and other sites of public value. But if property has no value except for agriculture, or parks, or houses, or other private uses, then Government will never be able to look after either its own interests or the interests of the tenant so well as a private landlord. Every management that passes through so many steps of delegation must lose at every step some of its efficiency and its responsibility. If, too, the Government undertakes the task of converting the property into a more useful or more saleable form, then the difficulties and the losses usually spread over a long period are crowded together within the compass of short operations. We may hope, indeed, that such an operation will prove better than a long period of ordinary management, because the oversight will be more keen and the account earlier; but the dishonest and rapacious are quite as prompt to seize an occasion, and "make hay while the sun shines," as the rest of the world.

T. REVENUE.

	Quarter ended March 31, 1862.	Quarter ended March 31, 1863.	Year ended March 31, 1862.	Year ended March 31, 1863.	Year ended March 31, 1863.	Net Increase.
	Net Revenue.	Net Revenue.	Net Revenue.	Net Revenue.	Net Revenue.	Decrease.
Customs	£5,724,000	5,722,000	23,674,000	24,034,000	360,000	—
Excise	5,044,000	4,665,000	18,332,000	17,155,000	1,177,000	—
Stamps	2,293,945	2,374,000	8,590,945	8,994,000	403,055	—
Taxes	355,000	357,000	3,160,000	3,150,000	10,000	—
Property-tax	4,427,000	3,890,000	10,365,000	10,567,000	202,000	—
Post Office	905,000	955,000	3,510,000	3,650,000	140,000	—
Crown Lands	77,521	79,000	295,000	300,000	5,000	—
Miscellaneous	780,148	1,171,746	1,747,534	2,753,561	1,006,027	—
Total	19,606,614	19,213,746	69,674,479	70,603,561	2,116,082	1,187,000
Net Increase					929,082	

THE GREEK THRONE.—Prince William of Denmark, the brother of the Princess of Wales, is now the candidate for the throne of Greece. The proposal is said to have been made by Earl Russell, and to have been received with favour by France and Russia. The candidature also appears to have been well received at Athens. The King of Denmark is said to be willing to concur if Prince Christian and his son desire the throne; but popular feeling in Denmark is opposed to the project.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BEAT INSTITUTION.—A meeting of this institution was held on Thursday, at its house, John-street, Adelphi—Thomas Chapman, Esq., F.R.S., V.P., in the chair. A reward of £14 was voted to the crew of the institution's life-boat at Padstow for their very laudable services in rescuing, during a heavy storm on the night of the 18th ult., the crew (consisting of thirteen men) from the brigantine Pandora, of Plymouth, and schooner Betsy, of Brixham, which had stranded on Doomed Bank, off Padstow. The thanks of the institution were also voted to Mr. Daniel Shea, chief officer of the Coast Guard, for putting off in the life-boat on both the above occasions. Rewards amounting to £53 7s. were also voted to the crews of the life-boats of the institution at Rye, Winchelsea, Tynemouth, Middlesbrough, Fraserburgh, Dundalk, Berwick, St. Ives, and St. Andrews, for putting off with the view of rendering assistance to vessels which had signals of distress flying, but which did not afterwards require the services of the life-boats. It was reported that the institution had, during the past three months, voted £444 16s. 8d. for rescuing, by its life-boats and other means, 203 persons from different shipwrecks on our coasts. During the past year it had expended £14,247 on its life-boat establishments and life-boat crews. The committee of the institution, therefore, appealed earnestly to the public for continued support to assist them to carry on its great and important work. Various other rewards were also voted for saving life from wrecks. The committee decided to send a new life-boat and transporting carriage to Fishguard, on the Welsh coast, in lieu of the present ones there. They also decided to call the boat the Sir Edward Perrott, after the honourable Baronet of that name, in acknowledgment of his long and valuable services to the life-boat cause as chairman of the preparatory committees of the society. The institution had during the past month sent a new life-boat to Portlennan, on the Cornish coast. The boat was the gift of Mr. Roberts, M.P., who had also previously given the cost of one life-boat to the institution. It was reported that Mr. F. R. Magenis had presented to the institution £262 10s., to enable it to place a new life-boat on the coast. A legacy of £262 10s. had been received by the institution from the executors of the late Miss Gedge, of Yarmouth. Payments amounting to upwards of £500 having been made on various life-boat establishments, the proceedings terminated.

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